BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

The Daily Colonist.

CHEAP LOTS.
BOURCHIER & HIGGINS
SEE ADV.

VOL. LXI---NO. 109. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1889. THIRTY-FIRST YEAR.

HUDSON'S BAY CO.

Now landing, ex "Norcross," from London:

PAINTS, OILS, SHOT, CARPETS, HESSENS, BLANKETS, FIRE BRICKS, ETC.

—AND—

Further supplies to arrive per "DOCHRA," now due.

—ALSO ON HAND—

Full Stocks of Wines and Groceries.

aug9-1y

BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, L'd

THOMAS ALLSOP, HENRY S. MASON, CUYLER A. HOLLAND } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE, 15 Serjeant's Inn, Fleet St, LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a general Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at Low Rates.

Town Lots and Farming Lands for Sale on easy terms.

Victoria, B. C., May 16th, 1887. e24-tf-dw

WAGONS AND PLOWS.

DEMPSTER, BEEK & CO.

Have just received a consignment of superior Farm Wagons and Sulky Plows, which they offer to retail at low figures.

BEFORE PURCHASING

A Lumber or Farm Wagon, Call and Examine this Stock.

CORNER BROUGHTON AND BROAD.

aug14-5mo

THE WHITE HOUSE.

Ladies' and Children's ULSTERS

In the Newest Shapes.

IMMENSE VARIETY -:- JUST RECEIVED

INSPECTION INVITED.

HENRY-:-YOUNG-:-&-:-CO.

To Arrive at "Cheapside," October 21,

CAR LOAD GURNEY'S CELEBRATED HEATING STOVES.

my21

SPECIAL.

FOUR CASES

MEN'S FINE SHOES

Just Arrived!

—AT—

ERSKINE'S Boot & Shoe EMPORIUM

132 Government Street, Cor. Johnson.

mar23-d&w-1yr.

WHATCOM AND SEHOME ONE CITY.

The Most Flourishing and Rapidly Growing City on Puget Sound.

Great Sale at Bed Rock Prices

Fifty blocks of level land right in the city. The blocks are divided into lots 40 feet front by 120 feet deep to an alley.

Prices from $3 to $12 per front foot.

Sale will commence on 18th day of October, 1889

After each fifteen days five per cent. will be added to the price. Now is the time for a Fortune! Come and see and don't say you did not have a chance!

M. L. STANGROOM, Gen'l Agent.

EDWARD FISCHER, Land Agent.

oct 1-1m.

AMUSEMENTS.

VICTORIA -:- THEATRE.

Announcement Extraordinary!

TWO NIGHTS ONLY,

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 23rd.

First appearance in nine years of the Prince of Prestidigitateurs and Magicians,

The Great and Only

HERRMANN

ASSISTED BY

M'ME. HERRMANN

In his Marvellous Illusions, including

Florine, Child of the Air,
Magic Improvvista,
The Resurrection of Mr. Crowley,
Expose of Spiritualism,

And Herrmann's Greatest Success,

BLACK -:- ART!

Reserved Seats on sale at Waitt's. oct19-td

Victoria Theatre.

A GRAND CONCERT

WILL BE HELD

On Tuesday Next, 22nd October, 1889,

IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF THE

PROVINCIAL ROYAL JUBILEE HOSPITAL

COMMENCING AT EIGHT P.M.

The following ladies and gentlemen have kindly volunteered their services for the occasion:

Mrs. Macnaughton-Jones,	Lieut. Chads,	R.N.
" Hamilton,	Mr. T. Floyd,	"
Miss Bodington,	" Boyle,	"
" Mouat,	" Deacon,	"
" Mathews,	" Teed,	"
" Shaw,	" Vaughan,	"
	" Purches,	"
	" Treglohan,	"

And the Band of H. M. S. SWIFTSURE, by special permission, have also volunteered their services.

Reserved seats may be secured as usual at Waitt's Bookstore, Government street.

ADMISSION—Parquette, 50c. Dress Circle, front row $1; remainder of dress circle, 50c. Gallery, 25c. Boxes, $2 and $5. oct7

TENDERS WANTED,

Not later than the 5th November, for clearing 80 ACRES, more or less, of land at BOUNDARY BAY.

Specifications to be seen on application to Wm. McDowell, Ladner's Landing, or to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. M. JOHNSON,
81 Government st., Victoria, B.C.
Oct. 1889. oc16
[Columbian copy.]

TENDERS for REFRESHMENTS

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock Monday, 21st October, for the furnishing of Refreshments (other than liquors) at the Victoria Driving Park during the Races, 2nd and 4th November, on the occasion of the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General.

oc16 D. E. CAMPBELL.

TENDERS

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the City Clerk's Office up to Friday next, the 18th inst, at 10 a.m., for the construction of Four Arches at the following points respectively, viz.:

(1) At the foot of Yates street.
(2) At the corner of Government and Yates streets.
(3) At or near Mr. Heywood's residence, Fort street.
(4) At Government House.

Also, for decorating both sides of certain streets, divided as follows, viz.: beginning at the Hudson Bay Company's wharf; thence along Wharf street to Yates street; thence along Yates street to Government street; thence along Government street to Fort street; thence along Fort street to the third arch at or near Mr. Heywood's residence.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned.

By order of the Committee.

W. J. DOWLER,
Hon. Sec.
City Clerk's Office,
October 14, 1889. oc15-td

NOTICE.

TENDERS

WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO NOON of the 26th instant, for the purchase of the following properties, viz.: In WELLINGTON DISTRICT 1 farm containing 165 acres, valuable farming land, of which 40 acres, more or less, are in cultivation. It is contiguous to the famous Wellington Coal Mines, therefore a market for all produce is provided. It overlies a considerable portion of the far-famed Wellington Old Slope Coal. Tenders may be given for surface alone, minerals alone, or both. Also, in NANAIMO, that valuable piece of property, Block LVIII, Lots 1, 2 and 3, situate and fronting on Bastion, Commercial and Wharf streets, together with dwelling house containing eight rooms and kitchen, stable, cellar, and usual outhouses, and a large general store. This is a splendid chance for a syndicate to invest, as it is unrivalled as a building site for a very large hotel, and is not undermined, there being seven feet of coal underneath the entire property. Also a large and valuable stock of merchandise contained in said store, comprising English, French and German importations of dry goods of all kinds; also a large stock of clothing, boots and shoes, groceries, crockeryware, etc. Also 1 Lot on Esplanade and Fry street, cleared, dimensions 66 x 200 feet, commanding a splendid view of the Gulf and Harbor. Also one-third interest in the wharf usually known as Johnston's, and owned by Messrs. D. W. Gordon, R. Nightingale and James Harvey. Terms, two-thirds cash, balance within 12 months on approved security. No tender necessarily accepted.

Address, JAS. HARVEY,
oc16 Commercial street, Nanaimo.

NIGHT-:-SCHOOL

Night School every Evening

BY AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER.

Terms Moderate.

76 YATES STREET--Room No. 1.

oc18 H. SIDDALL, B. A.

To be Raffled For.

A PURE BRED

JERSEY COW

(Pedigree on view.)

Imported by Capt. Reveley. Winner of prizes at Provincial Fairs.

Tickets $2 Each, may be obtained of Mr. F. Pauline, 57 Gov't St., Victoria. o13

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST—A revolver and Turkish saddle blanket, on the road between Victoria and Esquimalt. Finder will please leave the same at the Driard House. oc20-1t

MISS MACNAMARA,
TRAINED MEDICAL AND SURGICAL NURSE,
15 Blanchard st., cor. Kane. o20-1m

LAW SOCIETY.

A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF the Legal Profession will be held at the barristers' room, new Law Courts, TO-MORROW (Monday), the 21st October, at 10 o'clock, a. m., sharp.

J. P. WALLS,
oc20-1t Secretary.

GYMKHANA.

Victoria Driving Park,

SATURDAY,

26th October, 1889,

AT TWO P. M.,

—AN—

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

Tickets at Waitt's, Hibben's, and Short's. oct20-sun-thur-sat

NOTICE TO TENDERERS.

THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS for the construction of the Arches in connection with City decorations for the Governor-General's visit, is extended until Monday, 21st inst., at 4 p. m.

By order of Committee,

W. J. DOWLER,
Hon. Sec.
City Clerk's Office,
October 18, 1889. oc19-td

MEDICAL COUNCIL.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS of the B.C. Medical Council will be held in the City of New Westminster on Saturday,

The 9th of November next,

Commencing at the hour of 9 a. m. Full particulars will be given by addressing the Registrar.

G. L. MILNE,
oc19-2w Registrar and Secretary.

FOR RENT—One or two furnished rooms. 202 Fort street. oc18-1mo

$10 REWARD.

LOST—DARK BAY HORSE, WHITE face. "S" branded on shoulder.

G. C. MESHER,
oc18-w 52 Second street, Work Estate.

RECEPTION

To His Excellency

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

THE OFFICERS OF THE VARIOUS Societies and Associations in the City of Victoria are requested to attend a meeting at the CITY HALL, on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging with the Procession Committee what part they will respectively take on the arrival of the Governor-General.

S. PERRY MILLS,
Chairman of Procession Committee.
Dated Victoria, 17th Oct., 1889. oc18

The Perry Creek Gold Mining Co'y,

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

Oct. Assessment, Due 16th Nov., 1889

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the 17th October, 1889, an assessment of Five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 16th of November, 1889, to the Secretary of the company, at the company's office, Victoria, B. C. Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 18th of November, 1889, shall be deemed delinquent and will be duly advertised for sale at Public Auction, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on the 28th of November, 1889, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

HENRY JACOBY,
The Company's Office, Government St., Victoria. Secretary. oc19

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. J. HALL, LATE OF TORONTO, where he practised 30 years, has opened an office at 82 Pandora street, 3 doors above the Presbyterian Church, where he can be consulted daily—excepting Sundays and holidays—from 1 to 4 p. m. Visits to patients will be from 10 a. m. till 12½ p. m. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. my17-tf

PRIVATE TUITION.

MISS CATON, WHO HAS TAUGHT in county families in England, has first-class certificates and has acquired the languages of France and Germany, by studying them for several years in their respective countries, has opened morning and afternoon classes at 56 Vancouver Street, opposite Richardson street. Only a limited number of pupils can be received. There are still a few vacancies.

For further particulars kindly apply by letter or on Saturday afternoons. sep17

WANTS.

WANTED—A young woman as chambermaid and waitress. Good wages. Apply to Mrs. E.G. Prior, Pemberton street, from 9 to 1 p. m.

WANTED—Employment by a thoroughly domesticated lady from the Old Country. Address "A. Z.," this office. oc19-1w

WANTED—A young man for the wholesale dry-goods. Address "P," care COLONIST Office. oc19 3t

WANTED—A situation by young man, 28 (discharged sergeant from British army), as watchman, timekeeper, or other position of trust; good penman. Will give a bonus of $40. References exemplary. oc18-2t J. O'CONNELL, Angel Hotel.

WANTED—An enterprising young man willing to work and possessing business ability. Stateage and salary expected. Address T. K. P. Co., care this office. 1t

COOK—Wanted good man cook. Apply Toller & Robinson, 18 Broad street. oct16-3t

WANTED—By young lady, situation as stenographer and typewriter. Apply to E. N., 33 Gorge Road. oc11-1w

WANTED—Two photographic printers immediately. None but first-class need apply. Jones Bros., Douglas street, Victoria, B. C. oc11-1w

TO TAILORS—Two good coat makers wanted. Best wages paid. Apply room 27, Driard House, 9 a.m. till 12 noon. oct10-1in

WANTED—Situation as chambermaid in good hotel. No objection to the country. Apply "M.," COLONIST office. o8-1t

A MIDDLE-AGED gentleman is desirous of taking charge of an invalid at home or in travelling. Address Medical, office of this paper. oct11-3in

OUR CABLE LETTER.

The Latest Phase of European Politics.

The Journeymen Bakers in London Preparing to Strike.

Burns, the Labor Agitator, Draws an Unpleasant Picture of the Way the Men Are Worked.

[Copyrighted by the U. P. A.]

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The storehouse of inflammatory matter, usually called the eastern question, but more properly described as the Turkish Empire, is just now glowing at two separate points. The troubles in Crete and Armenia are dangerous in different degrees to the tranquility of Europe, yet it seems Europe finds it no easy matter to put an end to them. The case of Armenia is simple in so far that there is complete unanimity among the trustworthy witnesses as to its nature. The same story is told by English travellers in Armenia and by Armenians daily arriving from that happy country. The province of Armenia is an integral point of the Ottoman Empire, and is governed according to Turkish law. Of this law the corner-stone is the Koran and Mahomedan tradition. The first principle is that there is a great gulf fixed between the believer and the Giaour or infidel. The infidel, in which category the Christian occupies the chief place, is a dog. He exists only on suffrance. Under pressure from Europe successive Sultans have made magnificent promises. Mahmoud the Second, after exterminating the Jannissaries in 1826, declared he would henceforth recognize the Moslem only in his mosque, the Christian in his church and the Jew in his synagogue. He was denounced as a Giaour Padishah, that is, an infidel Sultan. His successor in 1839 promulgated the "Hattid-Scheriff of Gulhane,"

A CHARTER OF EQUAL RIGHTS,

and liberties for all his subjects. This was from the first a dead letter. A similar charter, the "Hatti Humdyouff," was promulgated in 1856 for the benefit of the powers signatory to the treaty of Paris, and it had the same fate as its predecessors. Armenia, besides these still-born charters, enjoys the benefit of two treaty stipulations, the first as contained in article 61 of the treaty of Berlin: "The sublime porte undertakes to carry out without further delay, the improvements and reforms demanded by local requirements in the province inhabited by the Armenians, and to guarantee their security against the Circassians and Kurds." A second, a clause in the convention of 1878 between Great Britain and Turkey, in return for the engagement to defend the Sultan's victories in Asia by force of arms against Russia, his Imperial Majesty the Sultan promises England to introduce the necessary reforms to be agreed upon later between the two for the protection of Christian and other subjects of the Porte in these territories." The treaty promised is one of course of no more value than the Sultan's character, and they leave the government what it always was, the domination of the Moslem over the Rajah, the rule of the Koran without the modifying humanity of its Arabian authors, to the ordinary amenities of Turkish rule; so that the Christian can get no justice, and no Moslem judge will hear his evidence against a true believer. A peculiar addition is made for the Armenians. The Kurds are quartered upon them. The Kurds kill, steal, ravish and destroy; there is

NO PROTECTION FOR THEM

except the Turkish soldiers, who likewise steal, kill and ravish, and no appeal except to the Turkish officials, to whom a Kurd's lie and a Turk's lie is more potent than the Armenian's word. The same crimes enacted in Armenia were not long since perpetrated by the Turks in Roumania, Greece, Servia and Bulgaria, and the cries of the victims being unheeded by Europe, Russia gave them a helping hand in throwing off Turkish rule. The Muscovite power seems determined, as a signatory power to the treaty of Berlin, that the Armenians shall have justice even at the risk of offending the tripple alliance. A dispatch this evening from Erzeroum, states that notwithstanding the hint from Berlin that the invasion of Armenia by Russia would probably be the beginning of a long dreaded European conflict, the Russian army of the Caucasus is being rapidly concentrated on the Armenian frontier, and extensive military preparations are taking place on the frontier districts. The army of the Caucasus consists of two army corps, each of these being infantry divisions and one or two cassock divisions. The first corps has its usual headquarters at Tiflis, and its divisions at Kutais, Tiflis and Alexandripol, that is all south of the Caucasus. The second corps is nominally stationed north of the Caucasus, its divisions being at Kulean, Vladekaukes, and Daghestan. The last two named and several regiments of Cossacks have been moved to the south of the mountains, where there are therefore five instead of three divisions, making a total of 75,000 men. The cavalry in the whole district has been brought up to its full strength and the artillery is already in excess of its normal establishment, and more heavy field guns are daily arriving. The fortifications of Kars are being strengthened, as if the engineers expected a more formidable enemy than the Turk. The road from the fortress of Kars to Ardahan has been put in order. The road leading from Kars towards Erzeroum is being repaired as far as the Turkish frontier. Close to the frontier on this road a force of 40,000 men is quartered.

ANOTHER FORMIDABLE STRIKE.

London is threatened with another formidable strike. The journeymen bakers have organized on every hand, and are to be called out early in November unless certain terms are granted. The question is a complicated one, and is not simplified by the pressure of so many Germans and other foreigners in the trade. The great strike of bakers in 1881 ended disastrously to the men, but this year they are more thoroughly organized and the revelations disclosed by testimony before the sweating committee have won them the sympathy of many leading and wealthy citizens. The journeymen bakers demand shorter hours and better wages. John Burns, member of the London county council, and labor agitator, in a speech this evening at a meeting called in support of their demands, gave some details that are not a little startling, especially to London bread consumers. He told the Londoners that the loaves they eat in the morning were probably made over night by men who had been at work in a dirty, filthy room with a temperature of perhaps 120 degrees for over twenty hours at a stretch, with half-naked bodies reeking with perspiration. Then, after a few hours of respite, probably spent in the sleep of exhaustion, these same men would return to work unwashed, to make pies, tarts and confectionery.

AN UNPLEASANT PICTURE

from all points of view, and if it is anything like accurate (and Burns claimed to have personal knowledge on the subject) justifies the assertion that there is no class of workers in London whose lot cries out for improvement more than that of the operative bakers. Their hours of labor range from 80 to 100 weekly, and owing to this, and the conditions under which they work, their physique is rapidly deteriorating. The demands now put forward don't seem unreasonable. It is asked that 60 hours be the maximum week's work; that overtime and Sunday labor shall be paid at the rate of time and a half, with the customary allowance of bread; that the scale of payment shall be six shillings per day for foremen and five per day for other hands. At present the west end bakers do not earn more than from 24 to 26 shillings for their 80 to 100 hours, while the east end men work 108 hours for from 18 shillings to £1 per week.

The report is circulated this evening that the state of Lord Salisbury's health is causing much anxiety. It is said, however, by one who should know, that there are no more than the usual grounds for the statement. Lord Salisbury's health is never robust, and the habits of his life, which are distinctly sedentary, do not tend to increase his physical strength. But the best information obtainable goes to show that there is no reason to apprehend that which is alleged, that Lord Salisbury may have to relinquish the cares of office. The difficulty of framing a legislative programme for next year will be a trial on his strength. Lord Salisbury will be disposed rather to resist the suggestion of his friends and colleagues that the government should undertake great remedial measures for Ireland. Chamberlain's suggestions that local government should be dealt with next year is not agreed to by the highest ministerial authority. The most Lord Salisbury will concede is that a bill of that sort should be introduced, or reasons brought forward relating to the government of Ireland before the general election, an event which may be expected to follow upon the introduction of the subject by the present government.

AMERICAN NEWS.

The Cronin Case.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—Efforts to complete the last panel of jurors in the Cronin case were resumed this morning and the examination of Venires taken up. Attorney Forest, of the defense, asked for the addresses of three women, witnesses for the State, and was again informed by Judge Longnecker that as yet he had no time to get them. Judge Longnecker and Sheriff Matson both pronounce the story in the paper that there is a plot to rescue Burke and Coughlin, a "fake," Judge Longnecker also said the report that he would bring no more evidence in the jury bribing case before the present grand jury, because he suspected certain members of being in communication with the defense, as untrue and a great injustice to the members of the grand jury. Continuing, the State's attorney said as soon as he had any new evidence he would bring it before the present grand jury and not call a special jury. The unknown man who had been arrested last night on suspicion of having been implicated in the Cronin murder, was released this morning. Witnesses for the State failed to identify him.

Work Train Wrecked.

CONFLUENCE, Pa., Oct. 19.—A work train on the Confluence and Oakland railway, running to Oakland, Md., while taking workmen to work this morning, was wrecked. Jas. Fitzpatrick, fireman, was killed, and 12 men are reported fatally injured. Their names are unknown.

A Great Ball Game.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 19.—Seldom if ever before has a larger crowd attended any ball game than which turned out this afternoon to view the second game in the world's championship series. Fully 16,000 persons were present when the game began. After the second innings the Giants outplayed the Grooms at every point. Score: New York—1 1 1 1 2 0 0 0 0—6. Brooklyns—1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2.

Trade with China.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The treasury department has received a letter from the secretary of state, transmitting a letter from the U. S. minister to China, regarding the opening of the Long Hoi, or Red river, to trade, and the establishment of custom houses. Foreign goods imported by this route are to pay 70 per cent. of the import duties collected by the customs at coast ports in China. Albert A. Fulton, of the American Presbyterian mission, has gone from Canton to this port to establish a hospital.

CABLE NEWS.

Death of King Louis I. of Portugal.

The Masters Concede the Demand of the French Strikers.

France Strengthening Her Frontier Owing to the Increase of the German Garrisons at Alsace-Lorraine.

King Louis I. Dead.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—King Louis of Portugal died at 11 o'clock this morning, aged 51 years.

Louis-Philippe-Marie-Ferdinand-Pierre-d'Alcantara-Antoine-Michel-Raphael-Gabriel-Gonzague-Xavier-Francois-d'Assise-Jean-Jules-Auguste-Volfando de Braganza-Bourbon, the deceased king, was the second but eldest surviving son of Donna Maria II., Queen of Portugal, and Don Fernando, Prince of Saxe-Coburg. He was born in 1838, and bore the title of Duke of Oporto, afterwards attaining the rank of a captain in the Portugese navy. On Nov. 11th, 1861, he succeeded to the throne on the death of his brother, King Pedro V. by a fever which also carried off another brother. On Oct. 6th, 1862, King Louis married Pia, youngest daughter of Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, by whom he had two sons, Carlos, born Sept. 28th, 1863, and Alfonso, born July 31st, 1865. In 1877 the late King Louis published a translation into Portuguese of Shakespeare's "Hamlet." It was followed in 1880 by a translation of the "Merchant of Venice." In that year also His Majesty completed his translation into Portugese of Shakespeare's "Richard III." A second edition of his translation of "Hamlet" was issued in 1880. The first edition was limited to 1,000 copies, which his majesty distributed among his friends. Some unscrupulous publisher in Rio de Janeiro, however, struck off a cheap edition which met with a very remunerative sale in the Brazilian capital. King Louis, to prevent a repetition of this conduct, made a present of the copyright of the new edition of "Hamlet," and of his future translations of Shakespeare to one of the charitable asylums of Lisbon. He is succeeded to the throne of Portugal by his eldest son, Crown Prince Carlos, Duke of Braganza, who assumes the title of Carlos I. The new king was married in 1886 to a daughter of the Comte de Paris.

League Convention.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—A circular letter has been sent to all branches of the National League in the County Tipperary, asking that six delegates be sent to represent the branches in the coming convention of the National defence league at Thurles. All the priests in the county are invited to attend the convention.

Congo Free State.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 19.—Governor-General Jansson, of the Congo Free State, reports that eighty chiefs have recognized the authority of the state and promised to provide men to assist in maintaining order. They also agree to suppress the practice of making human sacrifice.

Balfour on Home Rule.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—Chief Secretary Balfour addressed a large meeting at Manchester to-night. He denied that home rule was the real motive power deciding the recent elections. The success of the Gladstonians was due to socialist agitation. The Irish tenants, he declared, wanted home rule in order to obtain power to appropriate property belonging to somebody else. Mr. Gladstone might not look beyond home rule, but Labouchere and others cared less for home rule than they did for social spoilation.

The Sultan's Narrow Escape.

MADRID, Oct. 18.—While returning from an excursion into the interior yesterday, the Sultan of Morocco had to cross a swollen river to get to Fez. The Sultan crossed safely, and eleven of his body guard who undertook to swim the river on their horses were swept down stream by the raging flood and drowned.

Torn to Death by a Jaguar.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—A scrubwoman was cleaning the cages at the Hamburg zoological gardens this morning when a jaguar plunged its paw through the bars of the cage and managed to lacerate her flesh so frightfully that she died in a short time.

France Strengthening Her Frontier.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—The Sixth corps, which France proposes to double on account of an increase of the German garrisons in Alsace-Lorraine, is now centred at Nantl. Railway facilities will be doubled on the lines running from Lille, Lyons and Besancon to the German frontier.

Plot to Kill Natalie.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 19.—The Official Messenger states that a plan had been made to wreck near Speassy, the train on which ex-Queen Natalie of Servia, recently traveled to Belgrade. The train started ten minutes earlier than the time announced for its departure, and it was owing to this fact that the plan of the conspirators was frustrated.

The Strike at Lens Settled.

PARIS, Oct. 19.—The strike of coal miners at Lens, France, has been settled, the masters conceding the demands of the men.

The Czar and Czarina.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 19.—The Czar and Czarina arrived at Gatschina this morning.

OUR NANAIMO SPECIAL.

Watson Falls at the Start and Loses the Race.

A Hotel Proprietor Struck on the Head With a Bottle by His Partner—A $500 Quoit Match.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NANAIMO, B. C., Oct. 19.—Watson arrived to-day with his friends and backers. About $4,000 changed hands on the race. Some little disagreement arose as to the grounds, but it was finally decided to run at East Wellington. Work was practically suspended by men at the mines in order to witness the race. Mr. J. T. O'Brien, of Nanaimo, was chosen as referee. News was received by telephone that the start was made from a pistol shot, and when about ten yards from the start Watson fell, Peck winning the race.

The proprietors of one of the leading hotels in this city had a serious fracas early this morning, in which one struck the other with a bottle, seriously cutting him about the head. The assailant is now in jail awaiting a hearing.

Mr. H. Beimeister, butcher, made an assignment to E. Quennell to-day on behalf of his creditors. Liabilities, $700; assets, small.

The quoit match between Thomas Muncie and William Bowater for $250 and 61 points up a side, was won by the former by ten points.

Arrived—Steamer Empire from San Francisco; bark Bundaleer from San Francisco. Cleared—Steamer Wellington for San Francisco. Sailed—Steamer Walla Walla for San Francisco.

VANCOUVER SPECIAL.

The Terminal City Rifle Team Defeat Westminster.

Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Vancouver Rifle Association—Mr. E. V. Bodwell's Death.

VANCOUVER, Oct. 19.—The second team match between the Vancouver and Westminster Rifle Associations took place to-day, and resulted in a victory for the former by 84 points. Scores, 745 and 661. The visiting team was a very weak one, owing to difficulty of getting men to leave town. The annual meeting and dinner of the Vancouver Association is now in progress, the visiting team being guests.

E. V. Bodwell, a former resident of Victoria, and ex-M. P. for South Oxford, died suddenly at Field, B. C., last night.

A later telegram gives the following particulars: E. V. Bodwell, one of the most prominent citizens, died last evening. He and Mr. Marpole were out shooting yesterday. Evening setting in they returned to the car at Morley. Before going to bed his head fell back and he gave a few gasps and died. He had not felt well in the morning, and for some months was in poor health. The deceased, from 1867 to 1875, was a member of the commons for South Oxford. He was greatly esteemed in this city, and was president of the board of trade. He was 64 years old.

LITTLE LOCALS.

A meeting of the law society is called for to-morrow.

The funeral of the late Peter Laperta took place from the Royal hospital yesterday morning.

Croquet Sets at Daley's, No. 111 Government street. *

Usual afternoon and evening meetings for young men in the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-day.

Rev. J. E. Starr will conduct this afternoon's meeting in Association Hall; and Mr. McIntosh, this evening.

The semi-annual examinations of the medical council of British Columbia will open in New Westminster on the 9th prox.

For Style and Finish, "We Lead." HALL & LOWE, Photographers, Government street. *

The Little Lord Fauntleroy Company closed their Victoria engagement last evening, and went over to Vancouver this morning.

The corner of Government and Yates street was the scene of a mimic war, that drew about the contestants the usual crowd, last evening's.

Wild geese and ducks are so plentiful on the north arm of the Fraser, that several of the sloughs are said to be literally alive with the birds.

Bird cages—three cases just arrived—japaned, plain and lacquered brass, at McLENNAN & McFEELY'S. *

The cohoe run in the Fraser is dwindling down to a few fish. All the canneries except the B. A. P. Co. have closed down for the season.

A full meeting of the reception committee and all interested in the work of decorating the city for Lord Stanley's visit is called for Monday evening.

Some tame ducks were killed on Orcas Island a few days ago, and when being cleaned a number of small lumps of gold were found in the craws of the birds.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the battle of Fort Garry, of which Messrs. Charles Minckler, Joseph Gordon and Staff Sergt. Hewlett are the only veterans now living in Victoria.

Lieut.-Governor and Mrs Nelson will give a reception at Government House on the evening of November 4th, in honor of Lord and Lady Stanley. The string band of H. M. S. Swiftsure will be in attendance.

The handsomest mantel in British Columbia to-day, may be seen for a few days at McLennan & McFeely's 70 Yates street. *

In the city police court yesterday morning, Hon. A. N. Richards, P. M., presiding, a young man named Andrew Johnson, alias Frank Ward, was convicted of stealing a coat from the Oriental hotel, and was sent to jail for three months.

Rev. W. W. Bolton, while turning out for the stage on the Esquimalt road yesterday afternoon, drove too close to the ditch with the result that his cart was overturned and considerably wrecked. Neither the reverend gentleman nor his horse was hurt.

Notwithstanding the numerous attractions elsewhere in the city which caused a poor attendance at the Victoria Theatre on the night of the 10th inst., the net proceeds of the Snowflake minstrels concert realized for the treasury of the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital the sum of $30.75 which the hon. secretary has received with many thanks.

CUTTING prices on Furniture seems to be the order of the day. Not wishing to be outdone by anybody, JACOB SEHL has decided to enter the cutting field and cut down prices 10 per cent. lower than any other firm, on the largest and best assorted stock in the province, of furniture, carpets, linoleum, matting, window blinds, crockery, glassware, lamps, etc. Call and convince yourself at Nos. 66 and 68 Government street. *

The ties and poles for the electric tramway are already cut; but that is nothing compared with the cutting that HASTIE & LOCKHART are now doing in the prices of furniture, upholstery, carpets, linoleums, mattings, etc. A call at their furniture emporium, 62 Government street, will convince you that they have the finest assortment of goods ever offered to the public, and at the least money. Specialties in upholstery and bedroom suites. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

C. E. Mallette is not cutting prices, but he has any amount of the best Wellington coal for sale at current rate. Try some. o19-1m

An Early Fire.

At 2:15 o'clock this morning the fire brigade was called out to extinguish a fire which started in an Indian's cabin on Telegraph lane, near the Rice Mills. The blaze was prevented from spreading even to the next building, which was connected with the burning shanty by a shed. Damage $50.

Fire in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 19.—This morning Jno. Hochenrothe's abbatoir, ice houses and smoke house, located on Spring Garden avenue, Allegheney City, were totally destroyed by fire, of unknown origin. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $7,050.

CANADIAN NEWS.

The Coroner's Jury in the Candy Poisoning Case

Find William J. McDonald Guilty of Wilful Murder.

A Model Young Man at Kingston Robs His Employer—334 Majority for Massue at Richelieu.

The Candy Poisoner.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 19.—The coroner's jury this morning returned a verdict of wilful murder against Wm. J. McDonald for poisoning Mrs. McRae by strychnine sent through the mails. The coroner, in a two hours' address, charged strongly against the accused. The examination of the prisoner will be begun before the police magistrate on Monday.

The Alberta Railway.

OTTAWA, Oct. 19.—Notice has been given from Winnipeg that application will be made to parliament for an act to incorporate the "Alberta Colonization Railway Co.," with power to construct a railway from Cassilsel, on the Canadian Pacific, westerly to the Bow river, near Grassy Island; then to the mouth of the Crow's Nest Pass and to the Pacific Coast, and also to construct telegraph lines.

A Model Young Man.

KINGSTON, Oct. 19.—A police officer has gone west to arrest a young man charged with manipulating the books of his late employer here, so as to secure several thousand dollars for himself. He was supposed to be a model young man and a sensation is promised.

The Quebec Elections.

QUEBEC, Oct. 19.—There seems to be a general feeling here that Premier Mercier will bring on the local elections before the meeting of the House. At any rate, local politicians are making preparations for the event.

The Richelieu Election.

SOREL, Que., Oct. 19.—The majority for Massue, Conservative, in Richelieu, is 334. In the last election the late Captain Labelle, Conservative candidate, was elected by a majority of 58.

Immigration Statistics.

MONTREAL, Oct. 19.—An examination of the figures of the Dominion immigration office, have been obtained in advance of the official statement, from which it appears that the total in number of arrivals this year amounted to 24,082. The number last year was 33,414, leaving a decrease for 1889 of 9,332. One reason of this falling off is the withdrawal of government aid since last year.

The Hicks Murder Case.

TORONTO, Oct 19.—The judge charged the jury this morning in the case in which Mrs. White and young Hicks, aunt and nephew, were on trial for the murder of Hicks, brother of the woman, by placing "Rough on Rats in his dinner pail. A verdict of "not guilty" was returned.

A Farmer Absconds.

CARBERRY, Man., Oct. 19.—Paul Nelson, a farmer, absconded Thursday night, taking his farming outfit. Merchants mourn his loss, and pursuit is hot.

Funeral of Senator Hardisty.

WINNIPEG, Man., Oct. 19.—Sir Donald R. Smith arrived to-day from Montreal in his private car "Metapedia" to attend the funeral of Senator Hardisty, whose remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of people. There were many beautiful floral wreaths on the coffin.

Coming to the Coast.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 19.—Mr. Brassy, brother of Lord Thomas Brassy, an eminent engineer, and a party of six other gentlemen, will arrive in Winnipeg in a few days en route to the coast.

Harvest Excursion Trains.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 19.—The Canadian Pacific will run two after harvest excursions to the Pacific Coast. They will leave Winnipeg on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, and Wednesday, Nov. 6th. Tickets will be good for sixty days, and will be sold for $50.

Snow at Rat Portage.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 19.—Two inches of snow fell at Rat Portage last night. Ontario usually keeps ahead of Manitoba in this respect.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Sir John Visits the Baptist Convention.

Serious Illness of Senator Turner, of Hamilton.

The Andersons Wanted to Run Their Atlantic Steamship to Halifax all the Year Round.

(From Our Own Correspondent).

OTTAWA, Oct. 19—Sir John visited the Baptist convention to-day, and said he hoped there were no Jesuits present, otherwise he would have to call on his equal rights friends to protect him. He commended the Baptists for their loyalty to the throne and good government.

Senator Turner of Hamilton is dying.

It is stated the grounds upon which the Andersons decline to organize a fast Atlantic service is because they would not be allowed to run to Halifax and St. Johns all the year round, and avoid Montreal in the summer.

WESTMINSTER SPECIAL.

Little Interest in the Approaching Election,

As a Government Candidate is Certain to be Returned—The Steamer Irving Afloat.

From our own Correspondent.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Oct. 19.—The steamer Irving got safely off Seabird Bar last night and arrived this afternoon at Westminster undamaged.

The writ for the bye-election is expected to arrive to-morrow. Little interest is manifested in election matters at present, it being generally admitted that a government candidate must be elected. The Opposition has evaporated. Nine hundred and fifty persons are entitled to vote at the elections.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1889.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY BY

W. H. ELLIS. } ELLIS & CO.
A. G. SARGISON. }

THE COLONIST BUILDING—GOV'T ST.

TERMS:

THE DAILY COLONIST

Per Year, (Postage free to any part of Canada)........................ $10 00
Parts of a year at the same rate
Per week (if delivered)........................ 25

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Per Year (Postage Free to any part of the Dominion or United States $ 2 00
Six Months........................ 1 25
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Subscriptions in all cases are payable strictly IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES:

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING — Per line solid nonpareil:—First insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent consecutive insertion, 5 cents. Advertisements not inserted every day, 10 cents per line each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than $1.50.

SPECIAL NOTICES—Nonpareil, in the first column of third page, 20 cents per line each insertion, or $1.50 per line per month. If inserted among local or other reading matter, 30 cents per line each insertion, or $2 per line per month. No special notice inserted for less than $2.

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REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING, as distinguished from everything of a transient character—that is to say, advertising referring to regular Mercantile and Manufacturing Business, Government and Land Notices—published at the following rates: Per line, Solid Nonpareil, the duration of publication to be specified at the time of ordering advertisements:—

More than one fortnight and not more than one month—50 cents.

More than one week and not more than one fortnight—40 cents.

Not more than one week—30 cents.

THE WEATHER.

"This is glorious October weather" is what the delighted visitor to Victoria says as he revels in the sunshine of these autumn days. It is not surprising that the visitor from the East enjoys the unexpected balminess of the weather. At this time of year the weather in his part of the Dominion becomes cold and disagreeable. The wind is raw and the frequent rain is chilly. The frost makes its appearance at night when the weather is clear, and a overcoat during the greater part of the day is not considered by any means unnecessary. Here the days are warm and the nights not by any means cold. The gardens show very few signs of autumn. The flowers are still blooming, and the foliage of most of the plants is untouched. Weather like this may be expected for some time to come, and when there is a change it will not be disagreeable, nor will the wintry weather last long. The rain falls gently in Victoria. Such a thing as sleet is not known here. The snow does not fall until very late, and it soon disappears. Last winter there was no snow at all. There is ice for a little while, but it is never very thick and it soon goes. The Eastern man here is always expecting the winter and he finds the spring upon him before it has arrived. The autumn weather in Victoria is such as is not to be found anywhere else on the continent. It is most enjoyable.

GOING AHEAD.

In all parts of Victoria building is going on. In the business section old buildings have been pulled down and handsome structures are being erected in their places. Lots that have been vacant for years are now occupied and warehouses and stores and dwellings are being built on them. Some of these new buildings are handsome and will be a credit to the city; others might be much better than they are and at the same time be more profitable to their owners. In the residential section of the city pretty cottages and more pretentious dwellings are in course of erection. Some are just finished, some are half-built and some only commenced. There is certainly a boom in building operations in Victoria. But what is seen is not all. Many who have lately bought lots in the city and suburbs intend to build on them with as little delay as possible; and we hear of handsome business buildings which are planned and will soon be in the contractors' hands. Those who know what is now going on and what has been done since the spring, say that the value of the buildings completed and those in course of erection cannot be less than one million of dollars. This is very well indeed for a city of fifteen thousand inhabitants. And it must be remembered that none of these houses have been built on speculation. The greater number of them have been built by persons who wanted them for their own use or tenants who were waiting for them. As fast as the houses are built they are occupied. Although so many houses have been built during the year there are very few vacant dwellings or shops or offices in the city. The growth of the city therefore has been healthy and not by any means beyond its immediate requirements. Visitors who have not seen Victoria for two or three years are astonished at its progress. They had no idea that it was growing so fast, or that so much business was being done by its merchants, manufacturers and mechanics. They see that Victoria has grown, and is growing, and they are told that it is bound to grow still more rapidly.

A CANADIAN PUBLICIST.

We have received from the Johns-Hopkins University a large and handsomely printed pamphlet containing four lectures on the Federal Government of Canada, by John G. Bourinot, Hon. L. L. D., D.C.L., clerk of the House of Commons. The lectures, or as they are presented by the Johns-Hopkins University, studies, are well written, and give the student of politics and history in a pleasing form all he requires to know respecting the constitution of the Canadian Confederation. It struck us as soon as we opened the book that we could not find a better way of giving our readers an idea of the nature and style of the work than to quote what Mr. Bourinot says about a question which is pretty keenly discussed at the present moment in all parts of Canada; we allude to the matter of the veto. We cannot quote the whole passage but we will give a few extracts from it. He says:

"In one most important respect the Dominion Government exercises a direct control over the legislation of each province. While the Imperial Government can disallow any act of the Canadian Parliament at variance with the interests of the Empire, the governor-in-council can within one year from its receipt disallow any act of the provincial legislature. Here is one of the evidences which the constitution affords of the subordinate position in certain particulars of the provincial authorities. It illustrates the fact that the Dominion Government now occupies those relations towards the provincial governments that England, before confederation, held with reference to the Provinces, and still does in the case of all the colonies outside of Canada. This power of disallowance is not limited in terms by the British North America Act, but may be exercised even with respect to an act clearly within the constitutional jurisdiction of the provincial legislatures."

Speaking of the cases in which the prerogative of the veto may properly be exercised Mr. Bourinot says:

"The principle that should prevail as a rule is to leave to their operation all acts that fall within the powers of the provincial legislature, which within its legal sphere has as absolute a right of legislation as the Dominion Parliament itself; and if the Dominion authorities at any time, for sufficient reasons consider it necessary to interfere in provincial affairs they must be prepared to justify their action before parliament and the country, so deeply interested in the preservation of union. Opinion is divided as to the wisdom of a provision which gives so sovereign a power to a political body, and it may be doubted if in this respect our constitution is an improvement on that of the United States. * * * * * The sound sense of the people must always prevail in a country like this, and keep all governments from unduly and rashly interfering with the constitutional rights of the different sections of the Dominion, to whom has been granted such a complete system of local self-government as is compatible with the unity and permanency of the Dominion at large."

So far Mr. Bourinot. We will now give our readers the rules respecting the exercise of the veto laid down by Sir John Macdonald himself in a report which he drew up when he was Minister of Justice, in June, 1868. The following is an extract from the report:

"As it is of importance that the course of local legislation should be interfered with as little as possible, and the power of disallowance exercised with great caution, and only in cases where the law and the general interests of the Dominion imperatively demand it, the undersigned recommends that the following course be pursued:—

"That on receipt, by Your Excellency of the acts passed in any province, they be referred to the Minister of Justice for report, and that he, with all convenient speed, do report as to those acts which he considers free from objection of any kind; and if such report be approved by Your Excellency in Council, that such report be forthwith communicated to the Provincial Government.

"That he make a separate report, or separate reports, on those acts which he may consider:—

(1) As being altogether illegal or unconstitutional;

(2) As illegal or unconstitutional in part;

(3) In cases of concurrent jurisdiction, as clashing with the legislation of the General Parliament;

(4) As affecting the interests of the Dominion generally.

It will be seen that the action which Sir John and his colleagues took with regard to the Jesuits Estates Act was strictly in accordance both with the principles set forth in Mr. Bourinot's lecture, and the rules which he himself laid down twenty years ago.

UNFAITHFULNESS PUNISHED.

The Copper Trust which was to command the copper market of the whole world went to the bad some time ago. Its members were shrewd men who had made money and who believed that there was no one in the world who could teach them how to invest or how to carry out a speculation to a successful issue. They were men of large ideas and they could make elaborate calculations. They had figured on the copper business and they saw in it immense fortunes for all who were so lucky as to be admitted into the syndicate. They laid their plans wisely and well. They had, as they supposed, securely cornered all the copper in the world that was worth cornering. They, as they foresaw, obtained command of the market. They put on the screws and raised the price enormously. They made some money, but were not satisfied. They had the whole thing in their own hands and why not take out of it all that it was worth? They raised the price higher still. Then a wonderful thing happened. The demand for copper lessened unaccountably. People did without their usual supply of copper somehow, and the syndicate found themselves with an immense amount of copper on their hands that they could not sell. It would not do for them to unload at once, so they prevailed upon a French bank to make them large advances. This was the more easily done as some of the members of the syndicate were directors of the bank, the manager himself being largely interested in the operations in copper. These men in contravention of the charter of their institution risked the money of the depositors, many of them in humble circumstances, on the success of their copper speculation. Matters grew from bad to worse with the syndicate, and they were at last forced to sell at a low figure. Their losses were enormous. They were not able to meet their obligations at the bank, the Comptoir d'Escompte, and it, in consequence, became bankrupt. There was consternation among the depositors. The unfaithful directors were compelled to give an account of their stewardship. The manager in his desperation had before matters had come to a crisis—or rather before the public were aware of the state into which he had brought the bank—blown out his brains. Six of the directors were found guilty of betraying their trust and were sentenced to imprisonment. The whole of them were held responsible for the bank's losses, and were required to pay £700,000, or to remain imprisoned until the amount is paid. We see by yesterday's telegrams that attachments have been issued against their property.

It is said that a number of them did not know what was going on. This can hardly be considered a valid excuse. It was their business to know. They should not have accepted the trust if they thought it too much trouble to give their attention to the affairs of the institution. The depositors depended upon them. They believed in their ability and their integrity. The stock holders put them on the directorate because they believed that they would see that the affairs of the institution were prudently conducted and that their money was not misapplied. They were careless, neglectful and unfaithful. If they did not rob the bank themselves they allowed others to rob it. They consequently were nearly if not quite as much to blame as the actual participants in the fraud. The sentry who goes to sleep at his post deserves punishment as well as the traitor who betrays the fort to the enemy. It is well for those who are obliged to trust banking institutions that the law holds the men in office responsible for what is done. There is in all countries too much "mere matter of form" in business. To those who are in positions of trust and responsibility no business act is a mere matter of form. It is their duty to be fully aware of its significance. The fate of the directors of the Comptoir d'Escompte will be a warning to directors everywhere, and will no doubt have a wholsome effect.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

THE Ottawa liar, like his paternal ancestor, is never at rest. He is not on the lookout for some one to devour, but he is ever looking for some simpleton to gull. Everyone, at home and abroad, knows that Canada is now at peace with all the world. An unruffled calm exists from the Atlantic to the Pacific. All disputes have quieted down. Even the Anti-Jesuit fire-eaters have become comparatively mild. Yet at this time of general and profound quiet the Ottawa liar tries to startle the world with an alarm of war. He sends a despatch to the New York Herald, saying that an order has been issued from the Department of Militia to the Adjutant-Generals which can mean nothing but immediate war. He pads his telegram out with sensational sentences intended to give the readers of the Herald the idea that war between Great Britain and the United States is imminent. The Secretary of State must, of course, have read the telegram breathing threatenings and slaughter against the United States, but we do not read that he has sent a despatch to Lord Salisbury demanding explanations. The Times will no doubt wonder at this and blame Mr. Blaine for want of vigilance and zeal. How could he allow such a rumor to go unnoticed. It, with the sensational headlines occupied fully six inches of the Herald's valuable space!

WE are surprised that Victoria has no arbor day. Most of its streets need trees badly. There is nothing to hinder this city having all the shade and ornamental trees it requires. The soil is good and the climate is peculiarly favorable to the growth of trees. All that is needed to make the city a perfect bower for the greater part of the year, is systematic effort on the part of its inhabitants. Let them make up their minds to have trees and they can have them in large numbers, and in great variety. The want of shade trees is seen and lamented by a great many of our citizens. Why not then get up an arboricultural association the object of which will be to have the streets properly planted, and perhaps to get land for one or two squares before it is too late. If some public-spirited gentlemen and ladies would exert themselves to accomplish this object we are sure they would be successful. There is no more beautiful object in nature than a fine tree. It should not be a luxury in Victoria. Just fancy how some of our broad, bare streets would look if they were bordered by graceful trees!

Cannot Fail.

MRS. John E. Thompson, of Shelburne P. O., writes: My two children received great benefit from Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhœa and summer complaint. I gave it according to direction and they soon recovered. Be sure and get the genuine. swf

Severely Attacked.

I WAS severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptom since.

MRS. ALICE HOPKINS, Hamilton, Ont. swf

Perry Creek Gold Mining Company

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment levied September 11th, 1889, and of previous assessments, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, viz.:

Certificate.	Name.	Shares.	Amt.
No. 99....	H. W. Otton.....	50....	$25.00
" 101....	R. Barker.......	50....	32.50
" 107....	J. B. Ferguson..	200....	20.00
" 187....	Chas. Williams..	100....	5.00

and in accordance with law so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold by public auction at the office of the Company, 41 Government street, on the 29th October, 1889, at the hour of 11 a. m., to pay said delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

HENRY JACOBY, Secretary. oct19-10t

NOTICE.

WE BEG TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC that we have no connection whatever with an agent or agents canvassing the city and vicinity selling contracts for photographs to be made sometime in the future. *We are doing a straight-forward business*—first-class work at remunerative prices. *We came to this city to stay;* we do not intend to get money in advance and then leave the country. Our prices are $6 per pozen for cabinet photos. Our samples are our own work, and *we guarantee our pictures* equal to our samples.

JONES BROS., Photographers, Douglas street, Victoria. oc11-1w

HORSES! HORSES!

Just received from Alberta, 18 splendid Young Horses, comprising Draught, Carriage, Buggy and Riding horses, from 4 to 6 years old and 15 to 16 hands high, many bred from imported English sires.

For price and particulars apply

HATLEY PARK. oct6-s-5t

NOTICE.

We hereby give notice that we have changed the name of the property formerly called "The Belmont Farm," Esquimalt district, to that of Hatley Park.

(Signed) { G. R. W. STUART. C. ST. A. PEARSE.

Hatley Park, Victoria, 11th Oct., 1889. s-tu

Under New Management.

SAMUEL HANSON,

(QUALIFIED PHARMACIST,)

Begs leave to announce that he has purchased BLANCHARD & Co.'s interest in the Drug Store, Government st., near Johnson, and proposes to carry on the business in the style to warrant a share of public favor, which he respectfully solicits.

Prescriptions copied and dispensed with the greatest care, being made a distinct department of the business and under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Hanson. Prices will be moderate, and every drug, chemical and pharmaceutical preparation, warranted of the utmost degree of purity and genuineness.

Especial care will be taken to keep the stock complete in every particular.

New stock of Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc., just received. oc19-3mo

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE

W. R. CLARKE, Auctioneer.

I am instructed by Price Brothers, of Parson's Bridge, to sell by Public Auction,

At the Parson's Bridge Hotel,

—ON—

Saturday, the 26th Instant,

The sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

20 First-Class Milch Cows, Two Wagons, Harness, And Two Teams of Horses.

The terms are cash, to the highest bidder.

W. R. CLARKE, Auctioneer. oct15

BUSINESS CARDS.

EDWARD S. WILKINSON,

MINING-:-ENGINEER-:-AND-:-SURVEYOR.

Office—No. 5, Second Floor, Bank of British Columbia.

PLANS CAREFULLY PREPARED, ETC. oct19-1m

MR. S. C. BURRIS

Architect,

HAS REMOVED TO COR. YATES and Quadra streets, where he may be consulted until the works now on hand are finished. sep8-1m

☞ BEFORE BUILDING, CALL ON

T. B. NORGATE,

ARCHITECT & MECHANICAL ENGINEER.

DRAWINGS FOR PATENT OFFICE.

Office, - Moody's Block, - 76 Yates st., feb11-tf VICTORIA, B. C.

W. RIDGWAY-WILSON, ARCHITECT.

VICTORIA, B. C.

(Successor to FISHER & WILSON.)

Office.—Spencer's Arcade, P. O. Box, 471. Mar31-6m.

DR. LEWIS HALL,

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF PHILA. DENTAL COLLEGE.

CRAFT & NORRIS BLOCK, DOUGLAS ST.

Residence, No. 45 Second st., Work Estate.

Office hours, 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. ap21

W. H. DANBY,

Real-:-Estate-:-Agent,

57 GOVERNMENT STREET

☞ Accounts Collected. jly16-

JOHN BOYD

---Wholesale and Retail---

WINE AND TEA MERCHANT

Yates street, Victoria, B. C. my4

CHARLES GREEN & CO.

HAVE REMOVED

To temporary offices lately occupied by E. & N. Railway Co., Redfern's Block.

August 28, 1889. aug29-1mo

A. W. JONES,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

GOVERNMENT STREET,

VICTORIA, B. C.

my9-1yr

DECORATIVE -:- ART.

JOHN R. GILMER,

FRESCO ARTIST,

P. O. Box 301, Victoria, B. C. au28

MRS. A. J. CLYDE

HAS OPENED

Dress & MantleMaking Parlors,

DENNY'S BLOCK, OVER VICTORIA HOUSE,

Where she is prepared to fill orders in all the latest and most improved styles.

Dresses cut by ROOD'S MAGIC SCALE, which guarantees a perfect fit.

P. O. Box 475. sep17-2w

DANCING ACADEMY.

MRS. EDWARD DICKINSON'S DANCING class for young people will re-open Saturday, October 5th next, at Harmony Hall, at 2 p. m. Private classes formed when desired. Also private lessons given. sep17-1m

FOR GOOD VENTILATION

OR SMOKEY CHIMNEYS,

—USE THE—

"COLUMBIA" COWL, or VENTILATOR.

It is always sure in effect, requires no attention after once fixed.

S. L. KELLY & SON, Manufacturers je6-tf

WANTED TO EXCHANGE

Choice California Real Estate, for a good business, or Real Estate in British Columbia.

Apply T. G. RAYNER,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKER,

59 Wharf Street,

Or P. O. Box 56. mar10-6mo

China and Japan Fancy Goods.

We have just received a large consignment of all kinds of

CELEBRATED TEA,

Embroidered Silk Goods, Shawls, Screens, Etc.

—ALSO—

PORCELAIN, SATSUMA, CLOISANNE, BRONZE, IVORY, SANDALWOOD,

And Curios of every description, imported by every Steamer direct from China and Japan.

Hoping that you will honor us with your visit, we remain very respectfully yours,

HANG WO HING KEE,

Victoria, B. C. Cormorant street. nov23-1yr

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO

PORTLAND, OREGON.

my14-6m

J. & A. BOSKOWITZ,

WHARF STREET,

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Furs and Deer Skins.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LEADING FALL STOCK.

Eclipsing all others in Quantity, Quality and Price.

Beyond doubt the finest assortment of Boots and Shoes offered in this market during this Season.

Waukemphast and Cork Soled Boots in great variety. Felt Goods and Rubber ware of all descriptions.

THE CELEBRATED

BOOTS. K BOOTS.

H. MANSELL, AGENT.

Just arrived in greater variety than ever offered before in this city. Ladies, Gents', Boys' and Youths'. These goods need no comment.

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NOTICES.

REQUISITION

To Thomas Earle, Esq.

DEAR SIR:

As E. CROW BAKER, Esq., M. P., has resigned his seat in the Dominion House of Commons, we, the undersigned electors of Victoria City and District, beg you to allow yourself to be placed in nomination as a candidate for the vacant seat.

We do this because we feel that at the present time it is imperative that Victoria should have the best men that can possibly be got to look after her interests; and as your business capacity, your large interests here, and your general fitness for the position, are so well known to us we hereby pledge you our hearty support if an election is necessary.

J S Helmcken, E G Prior, J H Todd, C F Todd, J H Turner, Chas E Pooley, J Braden, R F Rithet, E B Marvin, Thos B Hall, Fred Norris, Wm McKay, S Perry Mills, Chas Hayward, N Pointer, L Goodacre, S L Kelly, Wm Harrison, Gronow G Gwynn, Frank C Wolfenden, Theodore Davie, E W Spencer, Jas T Fraser, Samuel Reid, B Williams, Chas A Vernon, Robt E Jackson, A Carmichael, Henry Gribbles, M Elvin, R Sinclair, James Eckersly, Chas Marston, E Garnett, Henry Lawson, W R Higgins, J Hutcheson, F S Maclure, W H Routledge, Thos W Fletcher, T Gowdy, G A Cooper, J N Harrison, G C Sauer, F Carne, sen'r, Thos Flewin, R J Plummer, C B McCluskey, M Strouss, F Caselton, John McDowell, Victor Jensen, E H Hiscocks, Donald MacKay, Phil J Hall, Geo Cicero, Robt Jamieson, Wm Buckett, L G McQuade, Chas Hearn, Willis Bond, W C Winsby, Jim Holdness, A J Smith, John Partridge, J Haughton, T L Irving, T W Pierre, C N Gowen, W Savory, Wm Cawburg, John Jones, G L Simpson, D Disher, David C Heal, C T Penwill, H Richardson, S Cooness, James D Robinson, Wm Hodge, Wm Munsie, S Duck, Robt Scott, W Batchelor, Robt Porter, L Dickinson, Jno D Chantrell, Henry F W Behnsen, John Johnston, Wm Wilson, C A Lombard, Henry Young, David Spencer, Walter Shears, H Brown, J C Leask, Geo S Langley, W H Pennock, H K Prior, Henry Croasdaile, Wm Whyte, E Crow Baker, Charles Conley, P R Brown, A M Yates, John P Elford, Redon & Hartnagel, Rich'd Morrison, M D, M W Waitt, F G Richards, jr, A Beswick, W G Bowman, W Walker, J H Baker, Geo Lyall, Joseph Wilson, E M Johnson, D R Kerr, F P Watson, J Paterson, John Teague, Jr, Richard Hilbert, B Golding, Fred Carne, Jr, R Finlayson, S Whittaker, S Kirschberg, Thos Shotbolt, Jacob Isaacs, W McN Jones, M D, R L Leary, Peter Oakes, W R Clarke, Alex Frank, John Dodd, Sam Macartney, James Peat, A Phillips, Daniel McLachlin, Edward White, Jos Clearihue, W J McKeon, A Gregg & Son, A Lewis, A W Henson, H L Salmon, M Willis, H Saunders, W J Goepel, L Willie, John Gullekson, James Larman, Herbert Beckwith, James McIntosh, M Baker, S J Pitts, James Crawford, Alex Clearihue, W H Smith, Jas J Sargison, Lewis Lewis, Geo White, D Hart, P J Davies, John Begg, E J Salmon, R J Etheridge, William Jordan, James March, Andrew Townsley, W J Stephens, J Alameyra, Geo W R Leo, Jas K Bennett, David H Biddell, W H Coates, Thos Shaw, W F Bullen, N Basso, Thomas Fish, A G McCandless, Michael Hart, Joseph H Brown, M McCahill, T W Carter, W C Grant, Wm Lorimer, Robert Sempel, Thos Bamford, John Allan, James Lyon, James Mansell, Robert Chadwick, Alexander McLaren, Alfred Blake, George Mann, Matt F Johnston, H T Mann, Wm Remwick, Hy Jewell, J B Sere, W Harrison, Wm Croft, J J Randolah, Geo Kirshopp, G Doughty, Geo Thomson, G Bishop, W C Bynt, F B Pemberton, R Littell, W A Ward, P T Johnston, J F Beck, Alex Monat, W H Brooks, W H Bond, John Joshua Russell, Samuel Clay, H A Lilly, G W Anderson, A J Rowbotham, A Dallery, James Baker, H A Rudge, Geo T Ledingham, D F Fee, jr, Hy Noble, Frank Sylvester, W Millington, A W Barnett, A C Howe, John Carson, Wm J Whitmark, R Seabrook, John Ross,

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REPLY.

GENTLEMEN:—I thank you most heartily for your very numerously signed requisition asking me to allow myself to be placed in nomination as a candidate to represent you in the Dominion House of Commons, and also for your expressions of confidence as to my fitness for the position.

I have much pleasure in acceding to your request and can assure you that if elected I will do my utmost in the interests of this constituency and Province, according to the present Dominion administration a generous but independent support.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
THOMAS EARLE.

Victoria, September 25, 1889.

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SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT.

The Daily Colonist.

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1889.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Prints His Pleasant Impressions of a Canadian Tour.

Montreal, the Commercial Queen—Words of Praise for Toronto—Canada Busy and Prosperous.

In the London *Telegraph*, of which he is editor, Sir Edwin Arnold thus pleasantly discourses about his visit to Canada :

Montreal, the commercial Queen of the Dominion, is situated on an island, at the confluence of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers, containing 197 square miles, which, from its fertility, has been called the garden of Canada. The St. Lawrence is 1½ miles wide opposite the city, and the whole river front is lined with massive walls, quays, and terraces of grey limestone, which is rather of a depressing color, unless lighted up by the sun. There is, however, a warm red sand stone hereabouts, largely and skilfully employed by the Montreal masons, and this produces excellents effects, and makes one wish Montreal had found it out before, for she might have been then rivalled Seypore or Futtehpore Sikri—the Indian cities—in richness of general tint. Nevertheless, it is a really handsome and imposing capital, commanding the trade of the great river, albeit 800miles from its mouth.

THE WINTER PROSPECT.

Leaving behind in this agreeable place many new and pleasant friends, we plunged deeper yet into the "Queen's America" by taking train, on the Grand Trunk line, for Toronto. The voyage by river from Belle Isle straits, goes all the way steadily southwards, and we had now come into the last and hottest days of the Canadian summer. With 85 degrees in the shade, and a cloudless sky overhead, the broad and fair land on either side of the track seemed almost to smoke with heat ; but plentiful recent showers had left it green, and it was difficult to realize that in a short time all that glowing landscape would be covered with deep snow, the forests glittering with forests crystals and the stream locked in ice. Yet the Canadian winter is not spoken of as any hardship. The snow keeps the seeds and the soil warm with its white blanket ; it makes road for the lumbermen in the woods, and br the merry sleigh parties in the towns; and the still atmosphere. bracing and alubrious, renders not only tolerable, but even positively pleasant temperatures, so much below zero that brandy frezes in them, and the milk and pork and butter are sold in icy blocks, cut off with a hatchet. Now, at the beginning of September, it is high summertide, the fair go about in muslins, and the firm laborers work in a thin jersey, while we must keep open all the windows and doors of the Pullman car, which is flying along the northern shore of Ontario, to obtain air enough this sultry noon.

CANADA "BUSY AND PROSPEROUS."

These 300 odd miles of Canada, traversed by the Grand Central railway, (Grand Trunk or Canadian Pacific), are diversified—as have been remarked, by rocks and streams, by lonely villages and popular towns, by plains broad and open, covered with crops, and tracts as wild and untouched as when the red man's moccasins alone trod them. The immense expanse continually astonishes, and its endless abundace of rough pasture and forest. And yet all this is only a fringe and fragment of the vast Dominion. Our 330 miles' run to-day through such a region is but a bit of drive from one homestead to another. But it shows us. Canada busy and prosperous—train after train goes past, laden with lumber, grain, fruits, agricultural machinery, and cattle. Especially notable is the "Hog-express," laden with unhappy pigs in a state of unweildy obesity, which have now to expiate unlimited rations of maize and swill in their happy Western styes, by this fatal journey to Montreal, or Quebec, or Halifx, where they will be slaughtered and salted down. One train passed us confined more than 10,000 of these ill-stared animals, grunting and squeaking at every blast of the steam-horn, and each new shocks of the buffers. The chorus of porchine protest was loud and sad and, indeed, only a Mussulman could have refrained from pitying the plaintive snouts pressed close to the iron bars of the trucks for fresh air, and the eloquent tails, which protuded through them, and were twisted into perfect corkscrews of astonishment and despair. Some of these fattened hogs are shipped for England alive at the Dominion ports, as it is found to be the cheapest way of transporting to Great Britain the eight or ten quarters of maize which each pig represents, and the pork butchers of Liverpool rather prefer to dress the carcases themselves. But large consignments of the swine go over slaughtered and salted, and we saw—but would not enter—those fatal establishments, where a minute and a quarter of merciless machinery converts hog after hog, to the number of thousands in the day, from such earthly pleasures as a pig can know, to the posthumous honors of bacon.

TORONTO AN ENGLISH CITY.

Anybody might be contented to reside in this charming city, which was once called York, but has now the pretty Indian word or its "married and settled name." Its streets are broad, well paved and regularly laid out. The principal public and private dwellings are substantially built, and delightful villas abound in the environs. At "The Grange," where this is written, the pleasant residence of Professor Goldwin Smith, we have old English lawns, and might be at Oxford. The leading throughfares are King. Queen and Yonge streets ; the most important building is the university, in a large park, approaching by College avenue, which is over half a mile long, lined by a double row of trees. The university, over which the learned president, Sir Daniel Wilson, did us the honor to be our guide—is really very imposing architecturally, and well equipped for its important functions. But, thus, far, Canada does not seem to have given birth to any unique local genius in scholarship or art. She stills too much imports her literature and learning, albeit the land is one well fitted to inspire patriotism with new poetic colors, and capacity with original ideas. The city lies between the Don and the Humber rivers, and really *on dirait du reau* ! you would think you were in an English town as you walk its streets.

For the matter of that illusions are easy. You may travel a little way westward, and come to London itself. The Canadian London stands quite properly in the county of Middlesex, overlooking the valley of the Thames, and has its Piccadilly, its Regent street, its Pall Mall and Westminster bridge, as well as a cathedral and very seriously built public edifices. But, at present it only numbers 20,000 Londoners—the rest are to come when Canada has settled the two great problems which agitate her bosom, that of the French-speaking and Jesuit-ruled population and that of the proposed commercial union with the States. The only objects which strike the eye at all strangely as the Englishman strolls the wide streets of Toronto will be planked sidewalks, the fans revolving in the confectioners' windows to keep the flies away, and the eternal eyesore of those huge poles for the telephonic and telegraphic wires. In this bright and lively city everybody chatters all day long by electric current, every respectable residence and shop has all the ears of Toronto open to it. In the midst of a conversation at lunch you start up to seek by the telephone the views of a friend a mile off, and enquire if the people are at home by scientific whispers, before setting forth to call upon them. London is a whole age behind her little namesake of Ontario in electrical conveniences.

ALCOHOLISM.

For some time alcoholism has been engaging the attention of alienists, who attribute to it much of the increase of insanity. During the last fifty years, states a report submitted to the French Minister of the Interior, the consumption of alcohol has trebled, and the number of lunatics has quadrupled. Crime and suicide are also steadily on the increase. In the years 1872--87 the number of suicides have increased by 55 per cent. Their proportion in regard to the population has risen from 15 to 21 per 100,000 inhabitants. Women resort less frequenily to suicide than men. As shown in previous statistics, the frequency of suicide bear a relative proportion to age. Thus up to the age of forty years the propensity to suicide remains the same in women as in men, but after this period it increases regularly with age. The report of the last International Congress for the Suppression of Alcoholism, which was held in Paris from July 29 to Augrst 1, 1889, contains the old and familiar statement that criminality and mental aberration follow a march parallel with the consumption of alcoholic beverages. It is also stated that the number of crimes and offences against morals is exactly in ratio with the consumption of alcohol. To the influence of the excessive use of alcohol is also attributed the degradation of the race, it being a fact that the health of the children almost always suffers from the alcoholic excesses of the parents. To the same influence is attributed in part the phenomenon of the continued diminution in the population of France, more noticeable in some parts than in others, for in the wine-growing districts drunkenness is less prevalent than in those where the consumption of alcohol is relitively considerable.

BRIDGING THE CHANNEL.

A project for throwing a steel bridge across the Channel is doubtless a suitable topic for academical discussion, but there was nothing in the paper just read before the Iron and Steel Institute at Paris to bring it within the catalogue of possible or even feasible undertakings. The Channel Bridge must still be classed with Channel tunnels, railways to the moon, and a balloon service across the Atlantic. It would take ten years to make, and would cost £34,400,000, or about six times as much as a tunnel. From a military point of view it would be equally objectionable ; while its financial prospects would be many degrees less hopeful. The president of the Institute, indeed, knows an eminent capitalist in Paris who would finance anything. Still, it is a pretty project ; and the sea-sick traveller may while away tedium of the passage in thinking whether he would rather be in a tunnel under the sea, or on a bridge two hundred feet above it, or thrown overboard and drowned outright.—*St. James Gazette.*

BOB'S GRIEVANCE.

The infantile gentleman was allowed 25 cents a week, to be paid by the proprietor of the boarding school. He had not gone far into arithmetic. A small boy with anything at all in the shape of pocket money has little use for books. But this one seems to be quite an exception. This is the lucid and indignant letter he wrote to his papa :

DEAR PAPA : I want to know, if I don't get any money one week tne next week I ought to have twice as much the next week as I got the week before. When I had been here about two weeks they gave me my money the next week, If I had not got it the week before, and now they change all of a sudden and only give me my money for one week when I ought to have it for two weeks, I want you to write a letter to Mr. —— and tell him to give the money I am entitled to. You pay money out of your pocket to give to me by the week and if I happen to forget to get it I don't see why they shouldn't give it to me the next week. I am trying to save up. In haste. ——

THE ART OF SHOPPING.

Peculiarities of Fashionable Women in Purchasing Goods.

How the Ladies Inspect and Finger the Dainty Materials that Beautify their Delicate Bodies.

Une jouissance exquise pour un cœur de femme, is the way in which M. Guy de Maupassant, the latest delineator of French high life, defines the noble art of shopping, and the truth of his words is borne out on this side of the water by the eagerness with which all our fashionable dames enter into this fascinating occupation. Notwithstanding the fact that a large portion of the costly chiffons which cover the forms of New York's grandes dames are supplied by special dealers in a semi-private manner few of even our wealthiest women can deny themselves the pleasure of visiting the large stores and personally inspecting and fingering the dainty materials that are to glorify crown or sole or intermediate parts of their delicate bodies. A chatty saleswoman in one of our fashionable millinery bazaars, to whom the whole fashion-world is as familiar as though she dined and lunched at the most recherche houses, thus discourses upon what, from a saleswoman's standpoint, might be termed the good and bad points of certain well-known leaders of fashion.

"I used to love to wait upon Mrs. Hamersley, now Duchess of Marlborough," gushed this garrulous woman, "because she never asked the price of anything and was always so very pleasant and nice. She never ran down the goods, admired nearly everything, took what she wanted, and left the store without making any more fuss than if she had been the average feminine shopper with a limited purse. She was always accompanied by her maid, who took charge of the bundles. Mrs. Aster, however, is a very different sort of shopper. She always inquires closely into the prices before making a purchase, and she shows a very discriminating knowledge of values, and lets it be plainly understood that she does not intend paying any premium on the Astor millions.

"Another lady with well-developed business instincts is Mrs. Paran Stevens. Owing to a slight infirmity of temper, this well-known society leader has to be handled, so to speak, with gloves. One is never quite certain what Mrs. Stevens is going to say or do, and as it would be worth my position for me to offend her I always draw a breath of relief when she has been served and has taken her departure. Mrs. Potter we used to see more frequently before she went on the stage than now. She was always affable and easy to wait upon, knowing what she wanted and taking it without unnecessary parleying. The Vanderbilts never patronize us, but outside that one family there are few New York women of fashion whom I have not waited upon, and, few with exceptions, I have found them courteous and amiable, and apparently finding as much enjoyment in this favorite feminine occupation as their less exalted sisters'"—*N. Y. World.*

THE MONKEY AND THE MIRROR.

If anyone of a biological turn of mind wants to have a large chunk of pure white fun he ought to go over and watch the monkeys in the Zoo, says the Washington *Post*. The monkey's powers of reasoning are limited, but he uses what brains nature gave him for all there is in them. A gentleman recently passed in an ordinary 5-cent mirror with a tin-foil back. It fell to the lot of a longed-tailed monkey with ecru points and Watteau plaits around his ears. He looked in and got mad. It was the first time he had ever seen himself, and the imagined rival was so darned handsome that a pang of involuntary jealously shot through his quadrumanous bosom. He went on a hunt. Holding the glass very still he would suddenly jerk it down and look for the rival. No rival.

Then he held the glass still and ducked his head quickly. The rival ducked as quickly as he did. Then he grew cunning. He would peep slyly. The glass was allowed to glide imperceptibly to one side. It was of no avail. Then the monkey reached one of his hairy paws stealthily up to the glass and made a sudden snatch behind it. No game. That monkey brain was doing great work. It was a Napoleonic monkey who was conspiring against the apparition. It was evident that the monkey in the glass was an activity. He must be trapped by strategy. Placing the glass on the floor of the cage the monkey pressed it firmly to be sure nothing could be beneath it. Then he looked ; there was the other chap as large as life, and as impudent as ever. He pointed a finger ; so did the other. Number one grinned, chattered, and frowned ; likewise did number two.

It was no use, It was as if a human being were confronted with indisputable evidence of the existence of a fourth dimension in space, and were trying to mentally grasp a conception of its exact significance. But the ecru philosopher never said surrender. After his grey matter had rested a bit he picked up the glass and looked again. There was that same old monkey, looking very thoughtful and morose. He held him a prisoner against his stomach and carefully picked the tinfoil off the back of the glass, This did not reveal the prisoner. But he was equal to the emergency. That infernal monkey, he argued, was evidently between the back and the front of the glass. He might be flatter than pancake, but there he was. A long, black finger worked around the rear of the enemy. A vicious scratch with a grimy finger nail. That fetched him. The monkey showed up with a gash straight across the nose, Another ! The pit of his stomach was gone. All four fingers at once. That monkey looked like Kilrain after the thirty-second round. He had him. In less than a minute that monkey, who had so foolishly invited destruction, was annihilated.

The ecru monkey hid what was left of the mirror in the straw, and went off in truimph to hang from the perch by the tip of his *gen d'arme* blue tail.

ANIMALS RECOGNIZE PICTURES.

J. M. Hulbert writes from Oxford to the London *Spectator* :—Thirty years ago I was staying at Langley, near Chippenham, with a lady who was working a large screen, on which she depicted in "raised" work, as it was then called, a life sized cat on a cushion. The host, a sportsman, now dead, was much struck with the similarity to life of the cat, so he fetched his dog (alas ! like too many of the species), a cat-hater. The animal made a dead set at the (wool) cat, and, but for the master clutching him by the collar, the cushion would have been torn into atoms. I related this tale lately in Oxford, and my hearer told me that a friend in the Bevington road had justed painted a bird on a fire-screen and her cat flew at it. My own old dog Scaramouch (a pet of the Duke of Albany's in his undergraduate days) disliked being washed, and when I showed him a large *Graphic* picture of a child scrubbing a fox-terrier in a tub he turned his head away ruefully, and would not look at his brother in adversity.

SURGEON JOHN CRIMMIN, V. C.

The bestowal by the Queen of the Victoria Cross on Surgeon John Crimmin, of the Bombay Medical Service, is not the only the recognition of acts of conspicuous coolness and bravery, but is also a merited notice of the medical department of the army, which has long laboured under the feeling that is not properly recognized. The act for which the coveted V, C. has been granted is thus described :—Lieutenant Tighe, 27th Bombay Infantry—to the mounted infantry of which corps Surgeon Crimmin was attached—states that in action near Lwekaw, Eastern Karrenni, on January 1st last, four men charged him with into the midst of a large body of the enemy, who were moving off from the Karen left flank, and two men fell to the ground wounded. He saw Surgeon Crimmin attending one of the men about 200 yards to the rear. Karens were round the party in every direction, and he saw several fire at Surgeon Crimmin and the wounded man. A Sepoy then galloped up to Surgeon Crimmin, the latter joined the fighting line, which then came up. Lieutenant Tighe further states that very shortly afterwards they were engaged in driving the enemy from small clumps of trees and bamboo in which the Karens took shelter. Near one of these he saw Surgeon Crimmon attending a wounded man. Several Karens rushed out at him. Surgeon Crimmon thrust his sword through one of them and attacked a second. A third Karen then dropped from the fire of a Sepoy, upon which the remaining Karens fled.

WELLINGTON'S COURTESY.

The Duke detested being helped ; not from ingratitude, but from two distant feelings—one he did not like to be thought what he certainly was not—decrepit ; the other that he knew very well that the majority of persons who helped him simply did so in order to be able to say that they had done so. This was to him revolting. Standing opposite to Apsley House in Piccadilly in the evening, when the street was even more crowded than it is now, the Duke was hesitating on the curbstone. A gentleman nearly as old as himself made some demonstration of assisting him to cross the road, endeavoring to check the tide of cabs and other vehicles that was setting strongly. When the Duke reached the gate of Apsley House he touched his hat and said, "I thank you, sir." The elderly stranger immediately uncovered. Holding his hat at his knee, he addressed the Duke as follows : "My Lord, I have passed a long and not uneventful life, but never did I hope to reach the day when I might be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man that ever lived." The Duke looked at him calmly, and in a voice not in the least chocked by emotion, replied, "Don't be a fool !" and walked into Apsley House.—Words on Wellington, Sir William Fraser.

EXAMINATION PAPERS.

A CLEVER writer in the *Saturday Review* selects some questions propounded on General Knowledge Examination Papers, and answers them in the following witty wise. The questions are really as given in an official work : "'Why would you be suffocated if you were shut up in a tightly closed box ?' 'We shouldn't, if the box were big enough to live in, or if we opened the lid and got out.' 'Why are the plurals of *ox* and *fox* different ?' 'Because the plurals of telephone and kangaroo are not the same.' 'What other instruments besides language has man to express his thoughts ?' 'His fists, his boots, his elbows, knees and teeth—and, if he plays Association football, the top of his head."

ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES.

Editor of New York daily (to assistant) "Have you written anything to-day about the site for the world's fair ?"

Assistant—"No, sir. I have been waiting for instructions. What position shall we take ?"

"Did the measly sheet across the way have anything to say about it this morning ?"

"Yes, sir. It said——"

"O, I don't care to hear what it said. Just write an article giving its view of the matter particular thunder."

AN ENGLISH HOME.

A Description of Claydon House, Buckinghamshire.

Inhabited by the Kindest, Gentlest, and Most Hospitable People the Sun Shines on —Charms of Peasant Life.

I have just returned from a delightful visit to Sir Harry and Lady Verney, at Claydon house, in Buckinghamshire. Fancy a great rambling house, hundreds of years old, in the midst of several hundred acres of park, where the trees, some of which are said to be nine hundred years old, and the others planted by Sir Harry Verney in his boyhood, have grown to be 100 feet tall, while yet he lives to see them. It is very easy to lose one's way in Claydon House. From a great hall two wide staircases climb to the different wings. There are two great libraries, one above stairs and one below, so overfull of treasurers one hardly knows in which corner to linger—there are drawing rooms, boudoirs, dining and breakfast rooms—and everywhere on the walls hang portaits of dead and gone Verneys by dead and gone old masters, Vandyke and others. Carvings, engravings, old china, curios of all sorts—you might forage them for months and not half make their acquaintance. Picture to yourselves this pleasantest of houses, inhabited by the kindest, gentlest, most hospitable people the sun shines on !

You know something of Lady Verney, I wrote to the *Herald* of her interesting and discriminating work on the subject of "Peasant Holdings in Europe." She is also the author of several widely read tales, one of which is "Lettice Lisle." She is the sister of Florence Nightingale, and there are several portaits of Miss Nightingale at Claydon house, beside a statue and an exquisite bust. W. B. Richmond has painted the full length portait of Sir Harry and Lady Verney, and these portaits will keep the old Vandykes company on the walls of Claydon house when future generations of Verneys shall dwell in this ancestral home.

Sir Harry Verney is nearly 88, and yet gallops off for his daily ride as gayly as if he was only half that age. He took me a long walk through the park, and I confess he is a far better walker than I am. We went into the parish church, which is within the park, and not far from the house, and it, too, is full of monuments and memorials to dead and gone Verneys and Calverts. It was so restful and lovely a spot—this beautiful old English home, in midst of trees—that one hated to come back from it into the strenuous turbulence of London. Lady Verney drove me through the estate—where perhaps fifty of the comfortable little cottages have been built since Sir Harry came into possession—and I did not wonder at the happy faces I saw everywhere. I never before had quite such a sense of what might be the charms of rural peasant life, under the benign care of a master who is also a friend.—*Louise Chandler Moulton in Boston Herald.*

UNDERTONES.

Ah, me ! But there are sad things in this miserable little world of ours. If we only stopped to think of them all, of the ill luck that follows most people, of the trials and tribulations that beset—well, it is principally virtue—we would never be done wiping the tears of pity from our eyes. Vice never seems to be afflicted with troubles ; at least, nobody ever mentions it. I guess vice must be all fun, from its popularity and from the perpetual warfare that is waged against it. Yet vice has its troubles, too, I suppose. You see, virtue despises vice and vice despises virtue, and it is hard to tell which is right, except that the policeman comes in and then you knows vice is wrong. A man is not legally drunk as long as he can hold on by the cobles and yell out for a hack. A man is not vicious until a policeman runs him in. The fact is that the vice of drunkenness is not guaged by an appetite for liquor, but by the man's ability or inability to sober up. And so vice generally is guaged by the inability to hide it. There are sad phases in vice. Some people are always sighing over the gradual descent of error into vice. It is such a pity, don't you know, to see men slowly step by step sinking until all reputation and character are gone. To me it is infinitely sadder to see a man who has been upright and decent caught out on his first spree and lost without any of the fun the slow sinker enjoys before he gets to the bottom. But there are lots of sad things in the world. Luckily we are all busy. We have appointments and things. We have to eat and drink and go out to theatres and picnics and funerals and marriages, and that keeps us from thinking, and much of the grief we ought to feel is lost to us. Still there are sad things. There is marrying and giving in marriage ; there is divorcing and giving away in divorce. There is making and making away with money. There is being loved and loving. There used to be a trinity—Faith, Hope and Charity. There is yet a trinity, but it is Faith, Hope and Disappointment. Yes, disappointment is the John L. Sullivan of Lite.

Yet are there gentle, simple, loving, affectionate people, and they die, and you don't hear of them. You pick up the morning paper and you read "At such a number, such a street, Mrs. John Smith, of a son." Fifty or sixty, or perhaps seventy years hence, somebody will pick up the morning paper and read, "At such a number, such a street died John Smith." What is his life ? To the outside world that is all that ever will be known of him. I have no donbt that he will give his esteemed parents the usual anxiety while he is a boy. He will cost them the usual tears while he growing up to manhood. He will get into fights and love scrapes, lick and get licked, make some people happy and other people miserable. He will marry and rear other John Smiths. He will die with nothing but a life insurance policy. His friends will go to his funeral. He will be buried ; and so an end. What is it all worth ? Yet will some hearts mourn him, some that have been, happier for his having been, less happy for his taking off, and this is all that life is after all. It is strange when one thinks of the millions who have lived, died and been buried, and it sets one pondering when he thinks how resultless so many lives have been.

SHAKESPEARE IN VIRGINIA.

A story is told of Edwin Booth's experience that is good enough to be true. Once, during the days of his early struggles, Booth was "barn-storming" down in old Virginia, at a place called Lee's Landing. The improvised theatre was a tobacco warehouse, and it was crowded by planters for miles around. Booth and his companions had arranged to take the weekly steamer expected to call late at night, and between the acts were busy packing up. The play was the "Merchant of the Venice," and they were just going on for the trial scene, when they heard a whistle, and the manager came running in to say that the steamer had arrived, and would leave again in ten minutes. As that was their only chance, for a week, of getting away, they were in a terrible quandary. The narrative proceeds :

"If we explain matters,' said the manager, 'they will think they are being cheated and shall have a free fight. The only thing is for you fellows to get up some sort of a natural-like impromptu ending of the piece, and ring down the curtain. Go right ahead, ladies and gentlemen, and take your cue from Ned here'—and he hurried away to get the luggage aboard.

"Ned, of course, was *Bassanio*, and he resolved to rely on the ignorance of the Virginians of those days to pull him through all right. So, when old George Ruggles, who was doing *Shylock*, began to sharpen his knife on his boot, Booth walked straight up to him, and solemnly said : 'You are bound to have your pound of flesh, are you ?'

"'You bet your life ;' said Ruggles.

"'Now, I'll make you one more offer,' continued Booth.

'In addition to this bag of ducats, I'll throw in two kegs of nigger-head terback, a shotgun and two of the best coon-dogs in the State.'

"'I'm blamed if I don't do it !' responded *Shylock*, much to the approbation of the audience, who were tobacco-raisers and coon-dogs hunters to a man.

"And to show that there's no ill-feeling,' put in *Portia*, 'we'll wind up with a Virginny reel.'

"When they got aboard the steamer, the captain, who had witnessed the conclusion of the play, remarked ; "I'd like to see the whole of that play some time, gentlemen. I'm blamed if I thought that fellow Shakespeare had so much snap in him.'"

A CHINESE PROCLAMATION.

The Governor of Ningpo has issued the following proclamation to the agriculturists of his district, enjoining them not kill certain of the smaller animals. It is in a metre of six syllables, as the more paternal decrees of Chinese administrators frequently are :—"Frogs are produced in the middle of your fields ; although they are little things, they are small human beings in form. They cherish a life-long attachment to their natal soil, and at night they melodiously sing in concert with clear voices. Moreover, they protect your crops by eating locusts, thus deserving the gratitude of the people. Why go after dark with lanterns, scheming to capture the harmless and useful things ? Although they may be nice flavouring for your rice, it is heartless to flay them. Henceforward it is forbidden to buy or sell them, and those who do so will be severely punished. Sparorws, again, sing at their season sweetly in the trees. They are not like wolves, tigers, or leopards, which may take to injuring men when they grow large. Why go out with nets to catch them all from the hills and woods ? Know that for the strong to slay the feeble for food is the way of wild beasts and rapacious birds. Resist the lust of your mouth and bellies for savoury meats, and thus act in unison with Heaven, which loves to preserve life. Both these sorts of creatures you are forbidden to catch from henceforth. Do not flatter yourselves after this warning the punishment for disobedience will be mild."

EXPENSIVE SPORT.

The Argyllshire justices have been hearing adjourned appeals against the assessor's voluation of shootings and forests in that county. Lord Breadalbane had the valuation on the Black Mount Forest reduced from £2,580 to £1,900, being at the rate of about £20 per stag ; the reduction he applied for was £1,580. Ardtornish, Dalness, and Conaglen were also reduced, bringing the cost per stag to about £18. One grouse moor was also reduced by the justices, but even with the reduction of £163 from the £210 it brings out the cost of every brace of grouse at 12s. 6d.

Skies fair.
Bracing air,
Sun slightly faded
Leaves red
Overhead
Meadows half-shaded,
Sombre-dressed
Fields at rest,
Tints staid and sober.
Of the year
Child most dear,
Glorious October.

—*Chicago Herald.*

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

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CHAPTER XIII.

RUSH did not know all this, but he had his suspicions, and one evening he found John at his rooms, and asked him what he was doing at the Cellas'. Before he answered, John asked Rush what he was doing there.

"I have known them for some time, and was arranging to take Italian lessons," answered Rush.

"I, too, have known them for some time, and was arranging to take Italian lessons. There is nothing like a pretty woman to teach a fellow a language. I can learn more Italian from Leoni's eyes than from a dozen text books," John replied, lightly.

Rush tried to press the matter, but his brother answered him with chaff.

"When are you to marry Amy Bayliss, John?" ashed Rush.

An expression of annoyance passed over John's face, but he replied, amiably enough:

"Some time in the fall, I believe."

"I thought it was to have been in June," said Rush.

"Something was said about June, but Amy thought we that had better wait," replied John, carelessly, beginning to dress for dinner.

"Delays are dangerous, John."

"And haste is often fatal."

After a pause Rush resumed: "I thought you told me you did not know Leoni, John?"

"Did I? Then I suppose I didn't when I told you. One makes acquaintances on short notice in the city. Nice little thing, isn't she? The mother is a dear old body. I quite like the athlete, too. It is he I go to see, you know; he is very fond of me."

There was no use in trying to talk seriously with John. He never for a moment allowed himself to be concerned, and, as Rush was going to dine at the Archers' with Helen and Archie Tillinghast, he had to leave without accomplishing his object, which was to take John to task for forgetfulness of his vow to Amy.

The dinner at the Archers' was delightful. Mr. Archer was famous for his cook, and there was no better housekeeper in New York than Mrs. Archer. Rush took Helen out to dinner, Archie took Mrs. Pryor—the woman with whom Bessie visited the mediums and the Buddhists, and whom he detested—and Bessie went out on the arm of Dionysius O'Hara, an Irish artist, with some talent but more pretensions, who sat at the feet of the Parapoff and smoked bad cigars. O'Hara seemed a clever fellow at first sight, and it took you some time to find out that he was telling you how clever he was, rather than proving it. He affected some eccentricity in dress, combed his black hair straight forward from the middle of his head to his eyebrows, brushed the ends of his mustache out straight from his thin lip, and, parting his beard from the middle, brushed that up, too, from either side of the part. His eyes were a pale blue, and the pupil expanded and contracted like a cat's as he talked.

Altogether, he was an odd looking fellow, and if he had not been so absurdly conceited would have been rather interesting. His pictures were of the impressionist type, and, although his portraits could hardly be called likenesses, they were fashionable, and O'Hara was quite sought after in society—that is, by the women. The men could not stand his affectations and conceit, but the women said, "Mr. O'Hara is so clever! You know he is a Buddhist—eats nothing but vegetables. You could not induce him to touch meat; it is against his religious principles." Mrs. Pryor was intimate with O'Hara. He was very fond of painting her portrait, and she was very fond of sitting to him. "Such an intellectual man, my dear!" she said to Bessie. "You should hear him read poetry! And he writes poetry, too. Pure inspiration. He says he never made a rhyme in his life by trying; but he can take up a pen and in a sort of trance write verses that are simply wonderful. I only hope that you may see him in a trance some day, when controlled by the spirit of poetry."

It was Mrs. Pryor who introduced O'Hara into the Archer household. He knew enough not to have any of his trances before Mr. Archer, but he watched his opportunity to have one before Bessie. Mr. Archer thought he was a rather clever man. He had heard a good deal about his pictures, but had never seen them, and he took their merit for granted. Archie did not like the Irishman any better than he liked his pictures, and he owed Mrs. Pryor a grudge for bringing him to the Archers'.

Rush was so delighted at having Helen by his side that every one at the table seemed pleasant to him. Bessie noticed the unusual brightness of his manner, and so did Archie; but he attributed it all to Bessie. Rush was in fine spirits, and kept the table on a roar by the sharpness of his wit and his fund of good short stories. "The man who confines himself to short stories is the man for a dinner party; but heaven defend us from the long winded diners out!" Such were Mr. Archer's sentiments; and he determined to invite young Hurlstone again, and before long.

Notwithstanding poor Archie's depression, the dinner was a pleasant one. From the dinner table they strolled through the conservatory, and Helen, who had Rush's arm, stopped in front of a box of forget-me-nots, over whose delicate blossoms the moon was spreading its silver light. "Let me give you one of these flowers," she said, picking a bunch and fastening it in his button hole. "You know I am going away, and we are so soon forgotten when we are gone." It was all that Rush could do to keep from seizing the hands that were so near his face and kissing them with protestations of the love that was burning so hotly in his heart. Instead of that, he clasped his hands behind him, and answered, with mock seriousness:

"I need no flower to remind me of you, Miss Knowlton. Your absence will be felt in the very air we breathe. The birds will chirp, 'She is gone!' from the tree tops, and the stars will write it in the sky at night."

"Mr. Hurlstone, you are chaffing me; and I don't like to be chaffed. I thought that you would be a little sorry that I was going away," replied Helen.

"A little sorry! If you only knew what your absence means to me, you would"— His voice shook perceptibly and Helen looked quickly at him. Fearing that he had gone too far, he added, "I shall never leave the foreign editor's room, but will haunt his desk night and day seeking for early news from Drury Lane."

"Now you are joking again; but I believe you will miss me. We have had some pleasant times together, Mr. Hurlstone, and although I have only known you a few short months you are like an old friend, or perhaps I should say an old young friend. You seem to like me for myself and not for my profession. With most people I feel that it is Helen Knowlton, the prima donna, rather than Helen Knowlton, the woman, whom they care for. Am I not right? If I had nothing to do with the stage I really think that you would like me better."

"That would be impossible, Miss Knowlton," replied Rush.

"Still chaffing! I thought better of you. Give me your arm; let us go to the drawing room. I see they have all left the conservatory. I want you to be my guardian angel this evening and keep me out of the clutches of that man O'Hara. I cannot endure him. He looks like a Russian Nihilist and smells like an Irish stew. He wants to paint my portrait for the spring exhibition. Shall I let him?"

"Let him? I should say not. Does he think the young ladies of New York have nothing to do but to sit to him? The minute he sees a pretty face he asks its owner to let him paint her portrait. I like his conceit, indeed!"

"Thank you for the implied compliment; but you need not get so excited; I haven't the slightest idea of allowing Mr. O'Hara any such privilege."

"I am glad to have your assurance in the matter; otherwise I should have my fears, for O'Hara seems to have irresistible attractions. The fact that he was able to get three of the belles of New York society to pose to him as the three Graces shows his power."

"You are not a woman, Mr. Hurlstone, or you would understand how hard it is to resist a request put in so complimentary a form. Could you refuse if Mr. O'Hara asked you to sit to him for Apollo? I'm sure you couldn't."

"That might be a temptation," said Rush, smiling, "but if it came from O'Hara I should be able to withstand it."

"There he comes now, with Bessie on his arm. Let us get over to that far corner before they see us," said Helen. But she was too late; O'Hara and Bessie bore down upon them and there was no escape.

"Helen dear," said Bessie, "Mr. O'Hara is so anxious to paint you in your 'Helen of Troy' costume. He has asked me to intercede for him. Won't you sit to him? He would make a delightful picture."

"He could not help it with such a sitter," said O'Hara, slowly distending his eyes at her.

"Mr. O'Hara is very kind and more than complimentary," answered Helen, "but I am too busy a woman to sit for my portrait."

"Were you not quite as busy when you allowed Fessenden the privilege?" said O'Hara, with a smile, but in an unmistakable tone.

"Yes," answered Helen, with an equally unmistakable manner; "I fancy I was; but one can always find time to give to one's friends, and Mr. Fessenden is an old and valued friend." Then, to Bessie, "Mr. Hurlstone and I were just going over to that pretty corner of your drawing room to examine that new bit of Japanese bronze." And she moved off in the opposite direction with Rush.

"I don't think O'Hara will ask you again to sit to him. The cad! I wanted to choke him," said Rush.

"Don't you believe it; he is not so easily crushed. But he will never accomplish his object."

"Charming person Miss Knowlton is," said O'Hara to Bessie; but to himself he said, "The prig! I owe her one for that snub."

"Indeed she is charming," answered Bessie; "but she is very set in her ways, and she will make up her mind to a thing without any apparent reason and stick to it."

The Japanese bronze furnished Helen and Rush with a subject of interesting conversation. She admired the patience and the devotion the Japanese display in accomplishing an end, even if that end be only the adjusting of the scales of a bronze serpent.

"I am glad that you admire patience and devotion," said Rush.

"And why, pray?"

"On general principles—they are such admirable qualities; but they are not always appreciated."

While Helen was wondering just how to parry this remark, the servant at the door announced Miss Sandford, and in a moment Aunt Rebecca was with them. She had come to take Helen home; so the pleasant evening was done. Rush had to go down to The Dawn office, and Archie walked as far as Canal street with him, and aired his opinion of O'Hara.

"You needn't tell me that that banged haired Buddhist has any right in decent society," said Archie.

"I don't believe in him at all," answered Rush, "and I shall take pains to inform myself on the subject. As a friend of Miss Archer's, I believe it to be my duty. I don't like to see a man whom I suspect on such terms with a young lady whom I admire and who I believe is as unsuspicious as she is pure and good."

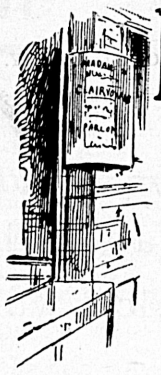
Archie listened to these words of his friend with varied emotions. He shared his sentiments towards O'Hara, but he thought that he detected something more than ordinary friendship in his solicitude for Bessie; and his manner was a little cool when he said good night to him in front of the Brandreth house. Rush quickened his pace and made good time to The Dawn office. The night doorman told him that Mr. Musgrave had asked for him; so Rush went direct to the city editor's room.

"Ah, here you are, Mr. Hurlstone," said the city editor, looking up from his schedule. "In one moment, please. I have a matter of importance I want to speak with you about." After he had checked off a few names on his schedule and called a few orders up to the compositors' room through the speaking tube, he invited Rush to come inside the iron railing, and then he told him what he wanted. It was a very nice bit of detective work. A popular actress, Rose Effington, had died some two years before, and there was a great deal of mystery surrounding her death. She had fallen from her high position on the stage, and, it was said, all through the fascinations of a man about whom very few knew anything, and about whom those who did had nothing good to say. At the time of her death he disappeared and had not been heard of since.

"Now it seems," said Musgrave, "that there is 'a party by the name of Johnson,' a prosperous wine merchant, who entertained a tender passion for Rose, and would have married her if the other man had not cut him out. This Johnson believes that Rose was murdered, and he has spent the last two years in trying to discover her murderer. He has procured strong evidence against a man who, he suspects, was the favored lover, and he has brought his clews to me, and wants The Dawn to work them up. Now, I propose to have you do the work—you and Martin, the detective. You are the only man on the paper who is not known to the police and to other reporters. We want to do this thing quietly, and we want it well done. Here is an opportunity to distinguish yourself. If you make a good story it may be the turning point in your journalistic career. I will send your salary to your lodgings every week, as this may take some time; and any money you want for the search draw upon me for, and when you have anything of importance to communicate drop me a line and mark the envelope personal. Martin will call at your lodgings to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, and you can arrange a plan of action together. Keep a sharp eye and a stiff upper lip, and good luck to you. Good night, Mr. Hurlstone. Well, what is it, Grady?" to a reporter standing outside the railing. "Have you any more facts about the sinking of the Jaybird?"

Rush was rather pleased with the idea of a still hunt after a murderer. He remembered having seen Rose Effington in Boston when he was a student at Harvard, and that added interest to the search. If he had only known then what he knew later, his interest would have been still keener.

CHAPTER XIV.



BY eleven o'clock sharp the next morning Martin the detective arrived at Rush's lodgings. His appearance surprised Rush. He had expected to see a ferret eyed, ill dressed man, with short cut side whiskers and shorter hair—a veritable Sergt. Bucket; instead of which he saw a tall, slim man, with a delicate, foreign looking face, finely cut features, pale complexion, curling black hair, well kept beard and mustache, and large eyes with drooping lids—altogether a well dressed, fine looking fellow. Rush could hardly believe that he was the detective, but soon found out that he was, and they began at once to plan out a course of action. Martin had never seen the alleged murderer of Rose Effington, but had a careful description of him, knew that his name was Costello, and that he was mixed up with mediums and freethinkers. This was clew enough for him. The man who had given him this information had been called out west on business, but wrote that he hoped to return in time to take a hand in the hunt.

Rush and the detectives visited all the mediums, astrologers and fortune tellers in New York in the course of a fortnight. They held conversations with the spirits of departed friends, had their horoscopes cast and their fortunes told. The detective palmed himself off as a medium, and exhibited so thorough an acquaintance with the slang of the profession that Rush had a suspicion he must have practiced its arts some time in his life.

One day Martin received a letter from their informant in the west telling them that he had heard of Costello being at a certain medium's on East Fourth street, and advising them to watch the place with the greatest vigilance. After this letter of information Martin and Rush walked over to East Fourth street, where on the front door post of No. — they found this legend painted in white letters on a black square of tin:

MADAME FANNY. COUNTESS DE PARIS.
CLAIRVOYANT AND HEALING MEDIUM;
UNEQUALED SPIRIT GUIDE;
UNITES THE SEPARATED.
FRONT PARLOR; DAILY.

Martin found the janitress and at once secured the back parlor of this miserable tenement, which was connected by folding doors with Mme. Fanny's front parlor. The two men had got themselves up to look like very disreputable fellows—Rush like a Bowery boy and Martin like a Spiritualist. The latter's pale face and inky beard, and the peculiar expression of his eyes, helped him to carry out this disguise; and he parted his rather long hair in the middle, and wore a coat with a cape, and a big soft black hat. Rush could hardly contain himself when he talked to the mediums about the "control," fell into apparent trances and spouted the greatest lot of rubbish, all of which was listened to with delighted ears, particularly by the novices. The old hands knew it was only acting, just as their "trances" were acting.

In their back parlor Martin and Rush spent many long hours, the former beguiling the time by telling thrilling stories of his detective work. He had had some wonderful adventures, and he sometimes named names when he was telling them, names that were well known in New York, but about which few people knew that there were any suspicious circumstances.

Rush and Martin visited "Madame Fanny, Countesse de Paris," one day, to get a look at her room and see how the communicating door was fastened. It was not a very secure fastening—a bit of string tied around the two handles. A sharp knife dexterously thrust through the crack would easily cut the string, and the ill hung doors would roll open of their own weight. On the day of their visit to the "countess," Martin introduced Rush as a young man who had been robbed of his watch in the Bowery. It was a valuable one, and he hoped she would be able to tell him where to find it. As an inspiration to her trance, Mme. Fanny demanded a fee of one dollar in advance; and then, taking her seat in a shabby stuffed chair, she closed her eyes and waited for the trance.

The men seated themselves on an equally shabby sofa, and Rush watched the medium as she lay back with her eyes closed. She was thin and pale, with sharp features and hair that had been touched up with dye and that was still in curl papers. She wore a soiled wrapper, and the slippers on her feet had evidently seen better days. Mme. Fanny herself looked as if she might have once been pretty. That she thought something of her appearance was seen by the attempt to take care of her hands. Her nails were not over clean, but they were long and carefully trimmed, and her fingers, though thin, were well shaped.

By the time Rush had made this mental inventory of her personal charms Fanny heaved a deep sigh and her lips moved. "Me see watch—pretty watch—tick—ticky—tick—gold watch."

"Yes," said Rush, "gold watch and chain—watch with gold face, and fob chain."

"Such a pretty watch! Numbers in gold, too," she continued, not noticing the interruption. "Pretty chain! I see pretty things hanging on chain. Oh, naughty man he take too watch. There he run fast to shop. Three balls hanging out in front. Old man with big nose. He got watch." Then, shuddering from head to foot, Mme. Fanny opened her eyes and looked around her. "Did you get the desired information?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Rush; "a little lisping child told us that the watch was a gold watch; that I had been robbed of it and that the thief had taken it to a pawnbroker's."

"The 'control' is little Mamie; she always tells these things correctly. If you search the pawnshops you will find your watch." Rush thanked her for her information and the two men retired to their room.

"Did you ever hear such a pack of lies in your life?" said Rush, as the door closed behind them.

"Hush! you will be heard," answered the detective. "Yes, of course I have, often, from the same class of people."

"And to think that they can get any person to believe in them!"

"I am not surprised that they can dupe the lower classes—the poor ignorant creatures that infest this neighborhood; but they succeed in getting a presumably respectable, intelligent lot of patrons. Didn't you notice that nice looking turnout a few doors below here yesterday? Well, I saw a handsomely dressed woman, heavily veiled, get out of that carriage and come in here to Mme. Fanny's. She probably listened to just such drivel as you heard in there just now; only, of course, it was about a love affair; and she went home satisfied. It is a credulous world."

"Yes, credulous where it should be suspicious and suspicious where it should be credulous," answered Rush.

While Rush was doing this detective work he was almost isolated from general society. There was some excitement to be got out of it, but he and Martin were rather holding back until the arrival of the man Johnson from the west. Martin thought and expressed his suspicions to Rush, that Johnson had been in love with Rose Effington, and had been cut out by Costello, who was reported to have strange fascinations for women. Johnson had not the time or the money to spend in ferreting out the proofs of his suspicions, and was obliged to take The Dawn into his confidence. He had not seen Costello many times, and although he declared that he would know him again if he saw him, he felt surer of recognizing him by his voice, which he said was indescribable, but peculiar and never to be forgotten.

Rush longed to see Helen with an irresistible longing, to which he gave way one evening. Leaving Martin on watch, he went to his lodgings first and dressed himself, and then walked around to the Academy. The opera was "Faust," again. Helen sang divinely. Rush adored every note of that beautiful music, and he was lifted out of himself by Helen's exquisite performance. Marguerite was admitted to be her best part, and she certainly gave an ideal interpretation of it. Dear girl, how he loved her! He forgot the tenor, who was acting in his most impassioned manner; he forgot everything but Helen; and when she appeared at the window in a flood of moonlight, her dark eyes intensified by her golden hair, and sang the exquisite duet, he actually weighed in his mind the probable result if he should clamber over the foot lights and fold her in his arms. "Here I sit," he thought, "a passion of love tearing me in two; and yet I suppose I look as calm and as unruffled as that venerable banker in his box."

His only relief was to join in the outburst of applause that broke from all parts of the house. He never liked to go behind the scenes between the acts when Helen was singing "Faust," because she was so absorbed in the part that he felt it was profanation to bring her out of it; so he wandered about the lobby, hoping that he might meet some one whom he knew and who knew her. He did meet some one very soon. West Hastings was out there, looking very blase, and talking with two or three club friends about his projected trip abroad and the good time he intended to have. Then he came across Mr. Archer, who insisted upon his going up to the box.

"Bessie has that O'Hara there, and he bores the life out of me with his insufferable affectations. I don't like the man, and yet I have no right to take so violent a prejudice against him. It would be a great relief to me, however, if you should come up, and I know Bessie would be glad to see you. We haven't seen you for a long time. What has been the matter?" Mr. Archer asked, as he conducted Rush to his box.

Rush explained that he was working up a special case for The Dawn and was unusually busy. As they neared the box, they saw O'Hara bending low over Bessie from his seat above. They could almost see the pupils of his cat like eyes dilate as he talked to her in his slow, peculiar voice. Mrs. Archer looked at him and shuddered. She could only catch a word of his conversation now and then, and that more than satisfied her. He was talking upon a subject she disliked.

"Whether one believes in spiritualism or not," O'Hara was saying, "he must admit that there are some wonderful things done in its name. I should like you to meet a little woman down town—a medium, I suppose she calls herself. She would tell you things that would set you to thinking. If you want to make an appointment to meet her, I will arrange the meeting, and get Mrs. Pryor to chaperon us. It's not an attractive place, but it is perfectly reputable or you may be sure I shouldn't suggest your going there."

All this was said in a low voice, so that Mrs. Archer did not catch enough of the conversation to know what it was about. Had she known, she would have spoken out plainly. O'Hara seemed to speak behind his tongue, and it was quite difficult to understand him unless you gave your mind to the effort. This impediment, if impediment it could be called, made him speak slowly, and this slowness gave a certain impressiveness to the simplest remark he made.

Mrs. Archer greeted Rush with the greatest cordiality. He seemed like a whiff of fresh country air after a breeze from Hunter's Point. Bessie also was pleased to see him. Though she was very much interested in what O'Hara was saying, she found the man rather oppressive, and there was something about his dilated pupils that she didn't altogether like.

When Rush entered the box, O'Hara went out, and Mrs. Archer seemed to breathe more freely. The conversation was lively and general until the curtain was rung up again. Then they listened with breathless interest to the beautiful music. Rush could not help contrasting his present surroundings with those of a few hours before and a few hours hence. On every side of him were youth, beauty, refinement and wealth. The woman he adored was before his eyes, singing as no one else could sing.

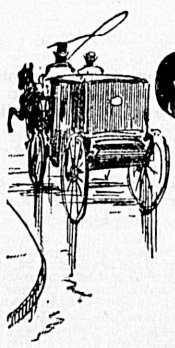
"Oh, to see her, hear her singing,
Scarce I know which is divinest,"

quoted Rush. Then his thoughts wandered back to the miserable tenement in East Fourth street where he was to spend the night, with poverty, wretchedness and crime on every side, and he himself on the track of a murderer. The life of a journalist has variety in it, if nothing else. Then he looked about him, at the "glittering horseshoe;" the delicate perfume of the flowers that lay upon the railing of the boxes was wafted to his nostrils, and he was intoxicated by the scene. His reverie was broken in upon by Mr. Archer, who tapped him on the shoulder.

"Just look at West Hastings," said he. "That fellow is more in love with Helen than I gave him credit for being. He has not taken his eyes off her once since she came upon the stage."

Sure enough, there he sat in his proscenium box, alone, his eyes riveted on the lovely face of Helen Knowlton and his ears drinking in every note of her voice. This was not a pleasant sight to Rush, and it sent him back to his tenement house watch in no happy frame of mind. But his work grew more interesting as time went on, and he soon became completely absorbed in picking up the threads of evidence against the murderer of the unfortunate actress.

CHAPTER XV.



JOHN Hurlstone was very much disturbed in his mind. He was in love with Leoni the dancer, and he had promised to marry Amy Bayliss, the rector's daughter. The worst of it was that he was very fond of Amy, and he did not want to treat her unkindly. But he was determined to marry Leoni. On that point he was strong though on most others he was weak. He would still let Amy believe that they were to be married in the fall. Perhaps in the meantime he could think of a good excuse for breaking off the match. He might pretend to be jealous—to believe that she didn't love him. Not only was John disturbed on this account, but the state of affairs of the Mutual Dividend Mining company did not tend to make him happy. Col. Mortimer was drinking heavily and playing high—two sure signs that he was losing faith in the continued prosperity of the company, and there were some ugly rumors afloat that reflected upon the company's credit.

John, too, feared a day of reckoning, and he followed the example of his chief in the matter of drinking and high play. His letters to Amy became less frequent, and his visits to Leoni more so. He was infatuated by the Italian's beauty and her passionate love for him, and he could not keep away from her. Two or three times he had gone to see her while feeling the worse for liquor. She was terribly shocked; but he explained the circumstance as an accident, and she was quite willing to accept the explanation. One day, after a matinee, he called for her at the stage door of the Academy to take her home in his carriage. She refused to go with him at first, because her mother was not with her; but John argued so eloquently that she yielded. Were they not engaged to be married? Indeed, they were really as good as husband and wife. It was only a question of a few words of ceremony. Moreover, he had something of great importance to say to her, and he must say it to her alone.

So Leoni got into the carriage. John spoke a few words in a low tone to his Italian valet, who sat on the box with the coachman, and sprang into the carriage, shutting the door after him with a bang of victory. As the horses dashed up the street he took Leoni's hand and kissed it deferentially, and held it in his own while he talked to her as he could so well talk to women. John had been drinking, but not heavily, and not enough for Leoni to notice; only enough to make him determined to accomplish his object, to which end he brought all his eloquence to bear. He told Leoni the story of his love for her—a story she never tired of hearing; and then he asked her if she really loved him. Her words were few, but their emphasis and the look in her eyes satisfied him. Then he told her that he was going to put her love to the test—that he was going to ask her to marry him, and to marry him that very afternoon. Circumstances which he would explain to her some day made it necessary for their marriage to be private.

If he could have his way, he would like it to be proclaimed from the house tops and cried through the streets. He was proud of his love, and he wanted the world to know of it, but adverse fate would have it otherwise. If they were to be married at all, it must be privately. Leoni's face grew pale at the "if," and she pressed John's hand that held hers with an energy that gave assurance. "I was so sure that you would say yes, darling, that I brought this ring, and I have ordered the coachman to drive us to the house of a respectable clergyman, who will perform the ceremony as it should be performed, making thee mine and me thine beyond any chance of separation." Tears filled Leoni's eyes at the thought of deceiving her kind father and mother, but John kissed them away and told her that it would only be for a short time. He had his way, and as the clergyman's house was reached in a few moments the ceremony was performed at once, John's valet acting as witness. Leoni, in her agitation, with her imperfect knowledge of English, did not notice that John gave the name of Hurlstone.

After the ceremony John drove her home and took dinner with the family. He was never gayer and never made himself more agreeable to Signor and Signora Cella. Leoni was more or less embarrassed. She felt that she was in a false position, and she was displeased with herself for having deceived her parents, particularly her mother, from whom she had never concealed anything in her life. Both her father and her mother felt sure that John was seriously in love with Leoni, but they knew their daughter too well to fear that she would entertain any proposition from him but that of honorable marriage. Those who look upon ballet dancers as an utterly corrupt and abandoned class who regard well to do young men as their legitimate prey should have known Lisa Cella. A better girl never lived. Not only was she the bread winner for her family (many less virtuous girls are that), but she was purity and goodness personified.

Many women of society, who applauded her dancing, but would have frozed and turned away their virtuous head if they had met her in a drawing room, could not have submitted their lives to such a scrutiny as hers would bear. Eve dear, good Mrs. Hurlstone would have taken to her bed had she known of her John's marriage to a premiere danseuse of the Italian opera—not only because she was already engaged to the girl of her choice, but chiefly because of her horror of such a mesalliance. In reality, the mother that have been made wretched by this mariage was Signora Cella. Lisa was much too good a girl for John Hurlstone, and never under any circumstances could he make her a devoted husband. She was prepared to give up the stage—anything, everything—for him. But if he had lived with her quietly for three months domestic life would have palled upon him, and had temptation come in his way he would have yielded to it. He would never have been unkind to her; that was not his nature; he would merely have sought other attractions.

But fate did not give him a honeymoon of the conventional sort. He saw very very little of his wife—so little that many a tear mingled with the rouge on her cheeks and aided the cold cream in its effort to take off the stage "make up" when the opera was over and he had not come.

It was not because John did not want to see Leoni that he stayed away; it was because he was troubled and annoyed. Mortimer kept him at the Mutual Dividend office until late at night, and he had a great deal of ugly work to do. The colonel, as I have said, could not write

anything but his name, and John was a skillful penman, so his talents in that line were given many an opportunity in these all night sittings. John knew that he was doing wrong, but he said to himself: "Mortimer says it's all right, and I can't go back on Mortimer." How quickly Mortimer would have "gone back" on him if it had been to his interest to do so! Just now, however, it was to his advantage to conciliate John and to use him.

In the midst of his excitement and annoyances John received a long and loving letter from Amy, telling him that she and her mother were coming to New York to buy the material for her trousseau. "It may seem to you, dear John, that I am taking time by the forelock; but I haven't a minute too much. I am going to make everything myself. No other hand but mine shall take a stitch in my wedding clothes. It is an egotistical idea, perhaps you will say, but I want to be busy all this time, and I want work that will not prevent my thinking of you every minute. As I sew the hours away, every stitch will have the name of my own beloved John sewed in with it. If you think this is foolish, dear John, forgive me. I will try and be less silly after the happy day that is coming."

John read this letter over slowly, word by word; then, letting the paper slip from his fingers to the floor, he sat for a few minutes gazing vacantly before him. He could not think clearly; he felt like a man in a stupor. If he had been cruel, he would have sent a letter to Amy Bayliss, telling her that he could not marry her because he loved another woman. That would be the shortest way out of the difficulty, but he did not want to pain her. "Poor Amy! Why does she care for such a good for nothing as I am? I can't tell her I don't love her, because I do; I love her as a brother. But brotherly love isn't much, after what I have protested. Well, it's nearly five months before September; a good deal can happen in that time; a good deal has happened in less time. Thinking won't help matters, anyway."

So he threw Amy's letter in the fire, and, walking over to the sideboard, poured out half a glassful of brandy and drank it slowly. Then he took a mouthful of ice water, lighted a cigar, and, throwing himself in a big chair, began to think again.

"Hang it all! can't a man get away from his thoughts?" he muttered aloud.

As he rose impatiently from his chair again his eyes fell upon the large photograph of Leoni on the easel. "Leoni—my own—my wife! I haven't seen you for days, my darling. Poor girl! I'll go see you this moment." And, taking his hat and top coat, he walked over to Broadway. There he hailed a coupe and drove at once to the Cellas'. Signor Cella had not left his bed yet; he was suffering a good deal of pain. Signora had gone to the market—to Washington market, she made such good bargains there and had such a variety to select from. John sympathized with Signor Cella's pains, but he thanked heaven that Washington market was not a block farther up town. He could have Leoni all to himself for once, and he had not seen her for so long that he felt he could never see enough of her. How beautiful she was, and how he loved her—for the time being!

Leoni was at first disposed to show a little coolness and take John to task for having stayed away from her so long; but he was an expert at making his peace with women, and Leoni was soon placated. What a happy two hours they had! John forgot all about Amy, the Mutual Dividend and the rest of his troubles, and thought only of the moment. He told Leoni that he would be at the Academy that evening to fetch her home, and he kept his word. Signora Cella insisted upon his coming in and having supper with them, and he accepted the invitation with eagerness. His evening was almost as happy as his morning had been. He had been happier that day than he thought he ever could be again after the receipt of Amy's letter.

The next day, as he sat over his late breakfast thinking of Leoni and the day before, his valet entered the room bearing a telegram. Supposing it was from Mortimer, who always communicated with him by telegraph, owing to his inability to write, John tore it open carelessly, tossed the envelope in the grate and read

Mrs. Bayliss and Amy left on 8:30 train for New York. Please meet them. GEORGE BAYLISS.

John turned pale, but he said, coolly enough "All right, Antonio. Tell the boy no answer." And Antonio left him to his thoughts. He looked at his watch. It was 11 o'clock. The run from Farmsted was not more than two hours. They must be sitting waiting at the station now—poor things. He would send his valet with excuse for his unexpected absence from town. He arose hastily to ring for Antonio when that noiseless attendant entered the room. "Two ladies to see signor; could signor see them?" As the man spoke, John saw Mrs. Bayliss and Amy in the hall. It was too late to escape so he went out to meet them, and brought them into the room, holding each one by the hand. He was so glad to see them, and so mortified to think he hadn't met them at the train; but the telegram had not preceded them by three minutes; here it was. And he fished the envelope from the hearth and showed them the date of its receipt at the New York office. "The company ought to be sued for such delays," he said.

Thus he rattled on, while the ladies let their delighted eyes wander about the room. They had neither of them ever been in the apartments of a wealthy bachelor before, and they were astonished at his luxuriousness. John blushed to the roots of his hair as his eyes fell upon Leoni's portrait. He made some excuse to attract their attention to another part of the room, while he pulled a bit of drapery over the photograph, but not before Amy had seen that it was a ballet dancer in tights. "Dear John was so considerate of her. He might have the picture of a dancing girl in his room—all men did have such pictures—but when his fiancee came in his first thought was to hide it from her sight. Even the photograph of a ballet dancer, he considered, polluted the air she had to breathe."

Amy apologized for coming to his rooms, but her mother took the blame, saying she had come to him because she was so frightened at being in New York alone, where neither she nor Amy had ever been before. John blamed her in his kindlest manner for thinking an apology necessary, and at once busied himself about brewing them a pot of tea. He was a tea drinker himself, and he indulged in the very best teas. There were French rolls, too, and little balls of Darlington butter. Antonio set the table for them with John's daintiest dishes, and John waited upon them in his most gracious manner. They were charmed; and and well they might be, if there is any charm in novelty. John's one fear was of being left alone with Amy, and he wanted to keep the conversation away from the trousseau as long as possible.

After the ladies had eaten their rolls and drunk their tea, they said they must be off to the shops, and they expected John to accompany them. Amy wanted his opinion on some important matters, she said, blushing, and did hope he could go with them. John pulled out his watch, and, with an expression of genuine annoyance on his handsome face, said that it was just his hard luck; if he had only known of their coming in time he could have arranged the matter, but as it was there was no help for it. There was an important meeting at the Mutual Dividend office at noon that would probably last all day. There would, however, be a recess for lunch, and at half past 1 he could join them at Delmonico's and bring Rush with him. It would be a real old fashioned family gathering. In the mean time he would put them in a carriage and instruct the driver carefully, so they need have no fear of getting lost, and he would join them punctually at half past 1.

Amy was disappointed, but she bore her disappointment bravely. She felt sure that John would have gone with them had it been possible. He had got to be such a man of business now; and he really had the worried look of a man who is bothered by his affairs. He looked well, though, in many ways. He was stouter than when he left Farmsted, and his complexion was ruddier; but she didn't quite like the expression of his eyes. It was restless and not at all happy. He seemed to be in the best of spirits, however, and his manner was about the same. He had not kissed her when she came in, but he kissed her as he led her down stairs, and she was satisfied. So Amy and her mother went to buy the trousseau, and John went down to the office of The Dawn to see if he could find Rush. He was not there, he was off on his detective work; but, as luck would have it, John met him just turning into Fourth street, and captured him for the lunch.

They were a merry party at Delmonico's. Amy was delighted to be with John once more, John was delighted to have Rush along to make the conversation general, and Rush was delighted to see that all was well between John and Amy. Once he turned the conversation towards the opera, for he was thinking of Helen; but John turned it in another direction, for he was thinking of Leoni.

The lunch party was a success, and when it broke up John asked Rush to put the ladies on the train, as he had to return to that tiresome directors' meeting. So he shook hands with Amy and Mrs. Bayliss, and left them in Rush's care, congratulating himself upon the way everything had passed off. He really did have business at the Mutual Dividend office, and Mortimer was cursing him at that very moment for being away. He hurried back, and the two were locked up until after midnight in the private office, long after Amy Bayliss had fallen asleep, though the excitement of the day kept her awake unusually late, and long after Leoni had thrown her tired body on her little couch to rest and dream of her husband.

(To be Continued.)

GOLD DOLLARS FOR ORNAMENT.

"Almost all of our gold dollars are being used for purposes of adornment, and their fate as a medium of exchange has long been doomed," said an official of the Philadelphia Mint yesterday. "We are only coining about 5,000 per year for monetary circulation, and this small amount is meant by the Treasury Department to be merely for the purpose of keeping enough on hand to make change in paying depositors of gold bullion. If it were not for this probably the coinage of gold dollars would be suspended. If we coined 1,000,000 gold dollars yearly the demand would not be satisfied. A few days ago we received a letter from a man living in Cincinnati who wanted 100 gold dollars. We answered that we could not grant his request. He then wrote to the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, and the letter was referred to the Director of the Mint, James P. Kimball, who wrote to the gentleman at Cincinnati that he could not be accommodated. Director Kimball has officially notified us by letter that the small coinage of gold dollars should be distributed from the Mint here with care, not to allow them to pass into the hands of manufacturers for mutilation incidental to conversion into articles of adornment."

SATISFACTORY APOLOGY.

Gazley (presenting his card)—"I represent my friend Mr. Dolley. You grossly insulted him last night, and he demands an apology or satisfaction, sir."

Tangle—"I don't remember insulting anybody."

Gazley—"You told him to go to Jericho, sir."

Tangle—"O, yes, I believe I did. So Dolley feels bad about it, does he?"

Gazley—"Yes, sir; he demands an apology."

Tangle—"Well, I don't want any ill-feeling between us. You may tell him he needn't go."

Mrs. Henpeck—Do you notice, Mr. H., that a great majority of the newspapers are opposed to easy divorce laws? Mr. Henpeck (wearily)—Yes, I wonder how it happens that editors get such good wives!

A FEW STORIES ABOUT MUSICIANS

Haydn liked to dine alone, and he was such a great eater that he was sometimes called the "greedy musician." It was his custom to order dinner for five persons a his favorite hotel, and at the appointed hour to devour the whole banquet!

"Serve dinner," he ordered, on one occasion, to a new waiter, who was not aware of the musician's way of sustaining himself.

"The dinner is ready," returned the waiter, "but, sir, the company is not come."

"De gompany!" Haydn retorted contemptuously. "Pooh! de gompany! I am de gompany!"

The dinner for five was forthwith put before "de gompany," and not an eatable scrap of it found its way back to the kitchen.

Beethoven, when thinking over one of his sonatas, would walk for hours with a companion without uttering a single word. At other times he would sit and play for hours at his piano, and was very much incensed if any one happened to overhear him. But his strangest habit was to walk about his room in a reverie, pouring pitchers of cold water over his hands alternately, till the floor was completely drenched, and people came running up stairs to learn the cause of the deluge. The country people who knew him were careful not to disturb him when the mood of composition was upon him. Once a troop of charcoal-burners met him in a path, and they all stepped to one side, though laden with bushels of charcoal, to let him pass, for fear of disturbing his mediations.

Meyerbeer found his imagination most lively during a thunder storm, and the reverberations are heard in his music.

Halevy liked to sit by his fire and listen to the singing of the kettle.

Auber received most of his ideas while on horseback, and his music is light and rapid.

Sacchini worked surrounded by his pet cats.

Paesiello composed his best music while lying in bed.

Sarti found that his imagination had free vent in a dark room.

Adolphe Adam got his ideas while buried under an eider-down quilt.

Gluck composed best out of doors in a meadow, with his piano and a bottle of champagne.

Paganini had his eccentricities. He was surly when the glow of composition was upon him, and worked with his coat and vest off, the slipper of his right foot kicked aside, and his left suspender dangling down his back. This pleasing anedote is told of him; One day, when at Florence, he jumped into a cab and gave orders to be driven to the theatre. The distance was not great, but he was late, and an enthusiastic audience was waiting to hear him perform the famous prayer "Moise" *on a single string.*

"How much do I owe you?" he asked of the driver.

"For you," said the man who had recognized the great violinist, "the fare is ten francs."

"What! Ten francs? You are surely jesting."

"I am speaking seriously. You charge as much for a seat at your concert."

Paganini was silent for an instant; then, with a complacent glance at the rather too witty driver, he said:

"I will pay you ten francs when you *drive me upon one wheel.*"

He then tendered two francs, which amount was accepted.

THE RULING PASSION.

But people die, and it is as sad to-day as when the first father wept over the first son. It was a sad scene. The old man lay on his bed, and by him sat his faithful wife, holding his worn hand in hers, and forcing back the tears to greet his wandering look with a smile. She spoke words of comfort and of hope. But he felt the cold hand falling on him, and he turned his weary eyes up to her pale, wan face.

"Jennie, dear wife, I am going."

"Oh, no, John; not yet; not yet."

"Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes; "the end is near. The world grows dark about me. There is a mist around me gathering thicker and thicker, and there, as through a cloud, I hear the music of angels—sweet and sad."

No, no, John, dear; that isn't angels that's the brass band on the corner."

"What!" said the dying man. "Have those scoundrels dared to come around here when they know I'm dying? Give me my bootjack. I'll let 'em see."

And in a towering rage the old man jumped from his bed, and before his wife could think he had opened the window and shied the bootjack at the band.

"I've hit that Dutch leader, anyway."

And he went back to bed and got well.

NO SISTER BUSINESS FOR HIM.

Brown—"Smith, I love your sister and wish to marry her."

Smith—"Who? Dolly?"

Brown—"Yes."

Smith—"Impossible. We have found out that she isn't my sister at all; she's only adopted, and I marry her myself."

There is a family at Roscoff, in France, in which there are five generations now living. The oldest member is a great-great-grand-mother of ninety-three, and the youngest a small descendant, age one month. They all went to church together the other day when the newest was christened.

There is a good deal of truth and philosophy in the remark made by a wit when he heard of the divorce of a couple recently married: "I am glad they married each other, for if they had each married somebody else there would have been two unfortunate couples instead of one."

Lady Lytton used to tell the following: During a dinner at Bulwer's Dean Swift became the subject of conversation, and when the ladies had retired, one of them asked Lady Lytton: "Who is this Dr. Swift? Can I ask him to my parties?" "Hardly so." "Why not?" "Because he did a thing some years since which effectually prevented his ever appeared again in society." "What was that?" "Why, he died about a hundred years ago."

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Real Estate and Financial Agent,

NO. 51 YATES STREET.

A FORECASTLE YARN.

Terrible Experience with Yellow Fever Aboard Ship.

The long, hot day was over, and with the setting sun had come a breeze, before which the good ship Bristol was steadily slipping through the oily-looking water. Six bells had just been struck; the saloon was almost deserted, and the poop was peopled with weary passengers, reveling in the soft, cool wind and the departure of our enemy, the sun. The main deck was alive with the midship passengers, and the watch on deck, who, mixing indiscriminately, lounged and chatted and smoked and slept as their inclination moved them.

I had come up on the forecastle-head to enjoy a quiet cigar and to delight my soul with the wondrous beauty of the night. Up here, every thing was quiet, and I was alone, save for the man on the lookout, who leaned on the opposite rail as motionless as a statue, and evidently occupied with his own thoughts. Looking aft, the ship was almost in darkness, being shadowed with the mountains of canvas which rose dim and mysterious toward the sky. The murmur of voices was hushed into a kind of lullaby, under whose drowsy music both ship and ocean seemed to be dreaming. Overhead, the tropical stars hung out their white lamps against the violet sky, and set long trails of light glittering across the dark water until they broke in crystal shivers on the hull. The light from the open ports of the saloon looked hot and yellow, and only enticed a dull reflection from the sea. Some one who was playing on the piano in the music room had drifted into the loved strain of "Home, Sweet Home," and was sending it stealing out over the sea like a benediction. Round the sharp cut-water the spray was rising in a fairy fountain, whose drops rang like a chime of tiny silver bells as they met the waves again. Down in the cool depths a shoal of fish were playing round the ship's head, looking, as they moved through the phosphorus-laden water, like fish-shaped fragments of solid rainbow gone mad.

Thus I rested and was at peace until my reverie was broken by the sound of footsteps ascending the forecastle ladder. I turned and was face to face with my cabin companion, Mr. Ralph Stevenson. "Glorious night, isn't it?" he said.

"Magnificent," I answered, and then added: "It's not only the present delight that I am thankful for, but for the memory it will be in days to come, for you know 'a thing of beauty is a joy forever.'"

"I don't know about that," he rejoined; "it depends wholly on the circumstances under which one has seen it. Do you know this lovely night has called to my mind one of the most unpleasant incidents in my life?"

"Indeed; what was that?"

"Sit down here on this coil of rope, and if you care to hear it, I will tell you as we smoke."

I gladly accepted his offer, and Stevenson began:

When I was a young fellow, years ago in London, I was in the employ of an uncle of mine who was at the head of a large firm of ship owners. My health had broken down owing to hard work and a severe season, and the doctor ordered me a long rest and a sea voyage. The firm at once gave me the required leave, and shipped me off as sole passenger in one of their best trading clippers. We had a fine passage, and arrived safely in the magnificent harbor of Rio de Janeiro. The port was crowded, and we had to anchor outside and wait our turn to be berthed. We lay for some days, during which the heat was intense, when, all unannounced, there burst over the city and the shipping one of those terrible outbreaks of yellow fever so common there. The disease spread with fearful rapidity, and soon our ship was one among the crowd lying at the quarantine anchorage and flying the hateful yellow flag.

It was terrible to lie day after day on the glassy sea and watch the doomed city through the haze and the ships nearer at hand. Constantly the yellow flags were fluttering down to half-mast, as a signal to the shore boats to come off and take away the bodies for interment. All our crew had deserted at the first, with the exception of the captain, the carpenter, a tall, thin Scotchman from the Clyde, and a black cook named Jacob. These, with myself, formed the whole ship's company. Suddenly the captain was struck down, and by influence we managed to get him taken off to one of the hospitals ashore. Next day Chips—as they always call the carpenter at sea—was laid low. Jacob came and told me that Chips was in his bunk, very bad, so I went on the main-deck and visited him. I found him raving in fever. We flew the signal for the doctor. After awhile he came off, said it was a bad case, prescribed, gave some directions as to medicine and disinfectants and departed. Jacob and I took turns in watching poor Chips. On the evening of the next day I was pacing the poop, utterly weary and sick at heart. The red-hot sun went down at last, and the stars came out. The night was brilliantly calm and still. The lights on the esplanade of Rio began to twinkle out into the darkness. Far above them on the overhanging terraces, clusters of light—marking the position of countless villas—hung on the blackness of the steep back-ground like diamonds set in jet. The dim outlines of the huge mountains which rise behind the harbor loomed through the darkness in the faint starlight. The Corcovada and the Gavea could be seen head and shoulders above the rest. Towards the open sea the black form of the Pao de Assacur, which guards the entrance of the harbor, stood like a solemn sentinel. Near it could be descried the glimmering of the lighthouses, far away at the heads. I paced the deck trying to fight against a feeling of utter lassitude and depression. I had a terrible headache, a taste like blood in my mouth, and felt aching and feverish all over.

Presently the black cook Jacob came on to the quarter-deck, and, touching his cap, said: "Please, sir, won't you come down and have some tea? It has been ready for half an hour."

"Thanks, Jacob—but how is Chips?"

His black face became grave at once as he replied: "Please, sir, he died nearly two hours ago; but I did not like to disturb you, so I laid him straight and still, tied a handkerchief round his poor thin face, and came away softly and shut the door." Here the poor fellow's voice broke into a sob.

"Make the flag half-mast Jacob."

"No good now, sir; they won't come off till daylight."

"Oh yes, you are right; I forgot it was dark."

"But come and have something to eat, sir," persisted the faithful fellow; "you must be ready to drop."

"All right, Jacob; I will," I answered; and then, as I turned to go, I said: "Jacob, come aft and have your tea in the saloon. To-night we may as well keep each other's spirits up."

"Thank you, sir," he said and dissappeared.

After a little while, I went down into the saloon; and had the circumstances been different, I would have roared with laughter at the scene which met my eyes. Jacob had undergone quite a transformation, and how it was managed in the time, I was at a loss to guess. He was rigged out in his best suit, and in all the glory of a dress shirt of startling whiteness decorated with diamond studs. He had not seated himself until I arrived, and stood contemplating himself and his surroundings in the mirror over the sideboard, his ebony countenance shining with ineffable satisfaction. All through the meal his look of self-satisfied importance amused me greatly; but when tea was over the old feeling of depression returned with renewed force. King Death reigned over the ship, and the majesty and terror of his presence were all around.

"Come into my cabin, Jacob," said I, "when you have cleared up, and we will have a smoke together."

He agreed, cheerfully, and I left the saloon. My cabin was under the break of the poop, and had a window looking right on the main deck, as well as the usual seaward porthole. Before lighting my lamp I looked out at the quiet ship. The full tropical moon had risen while we were at our meal, and filled the deck and the rigging with her white radiance. About ten yards from the window stood the deck house where the dead man was lying, and the moonlight glittered on its window and the brass-work of the door. While I looked, I wondered: "Shall I die, too, during this awful visitation?" Then I thought I will just write directions as to what is to be done with my clothes and letters, now while I can.

I sat down at a small table at the other side of the cabin, kindled the little brass swing lamp, and began to write. I had hardly begun when Jacob knocked at the door, and when I called advanced into the room pipe in hand. Asking him to sit down, I told him I would finish writing soon. He went over and, sitting at the open window, commenced to smoke. The night was so utterly still that the scratching of my pen seemed loud and aggressive. Suddenly I was startled by Jacob's pipe going crash on the floor of the cabin; and looking at him I saw that his black face had become a light gray color, and that his eyes were starting out of his head. Before I could move or speak I heard the squeak of a door-handle softly turned. I crossed beside the negro, and gazed at the door of the house which contained the dead carpenter. As I looked my heart ceased to beat and my hair stood up. The door slowly opened, and out into the bright moonlight came the tall figure of the dead man! It seemed to pause and hesitate for a moment, and then advanced with muffled tread straight to the saloon entrance and my cabin. The moon shone full on the ghastly face, bound about with an old red handkerchief, from which the unclosed dead eyes shone as from under a cowl. On it came, nearer and nearer, while I remained frozen with horror. We heard the soft footstep approach the passage-door, and then a heavy fall and all was still.

At that moment Jacob gave a fearful shriek and fainted. This brought me to my senses; and stepping over the prostrate black I seized the lamp and hurried out. There lay the ghastly figure across the doorway. I had not been dreaming then, and it was no fancy. I almost dropped the lamp in my renewed terror. But I braced myself together, and stooping over the body turned it on its back. As I did so a faint sigh came from the white lips. I was a man again, and roared: "Jacob, you idiot, come here; the carpenter is not dead at all."

"Well, my story is out. We carried him back to bed and nursed him tenderly, and in the morning the doctor came, but we said nothing to him about the performance of the night before. The fact was, Jacob had mistaken the deadly trance of the yellow fever for actual death, and I, being so broken down with watching, had never questioned his statement.

Poor Chips had revived a little, and in the strength of delirium had wandered on deck; and so it all came about as I have told you. Would you believe it? That carpenter afterward recovered and is alive at the present day. The captain, too, got better. Neither Jacob nor I caught the fever, and not many weeks later we left that accursed place and were bowling along for dear old England. A soft, still night at sea like this, always makes me think of that adventure, and I do not relish it even yet.

One—two, three—four, five—six, seven—rang out from the poop. The watch suddenly drops his musings and answers on the deep-toned forecastle bell. I hop off the coil of rope, and remark:

"I say, Stevenson, your wretched story has given me cold shivers all down my back, and I shall have the nightmare every night for the next month. Let us go to the ladies on the quarter-deck and try to forget it."

He laughingly assents, and we throw down our cigars into the sea and join the merry crowd.—Chambers' Journal.

HER SPHERE.

Miss Susan's Fortune and the Trouble It Caused Her.

"Mother, Miss Susan has had a little fortune left here."

"A fortune? Miss Susan? Nonsense, Herbert, why do you say such childish things?"

"A child is supposed to speak a simple, unvarnished tale, isn't it? Well, my admiring mother, that is just what I am doing. Miss Susan, I tell you, has had a fortune left her."

"By whom?"

"Ah, now your curiosity comes to the rescue of your unbelief; you grant me, then, that Miss Susan has had a fortune left her!"

"I would grant you a box on the ear, if my hands were not so busy just now, for teasing me about a matter that you must know I am sincerely interested in."

Mr. Herbert Johns' handsome mother threw enough reproach into her tone to bring the young man to more sober speech. He landed his chair safely on its four legs, after pirouetting it around on one, and left off bantering his mother. "Yes, madame, in good earnest, her California uncle has left her $10,000."

"Is it possible! I wonder what the good soul will do with it? I really am afraid, Herbert, that the change at her time of life will make her unhappy."

"Then I hope, mother, that you will suggest to her to give it to me. It would not make me unhappy, I assure you."

But Mrs. Johns was not far wrong. Miss Susan Park had learned the dress-making trade while she was a girl in her teens. She was an old maid of forty now, doing an excellent business, getting a dollar and a-half a day, and laying by a little something every year. She was entirely content with her lot. The California lawyer's letter had upset her whole plan of life. Instead of becoming the beneficiary of the Old Ladies' Home for the consideration of a three hundred dollar entrance fee, which had heretofore been her earthly ambition, Miss Susan now felt both the pleasure and the responsibility of a possible benefactress. And what, indeed, as Mrs. Johns had said, should she do with it?

"I'm thinking of setting up an orphan asylum, ma'am," Miss Susan said in answer to the kind lady, the next time she went to her for a day's sewing.

"An orphan asylum!" exclaimed Mrs. Johns, in natural surprise. The old maid's cheek was still fresh enough to color deeply.

"Yes'm, I love childer, an' I think I'd hardly want to go to Heaven, if I could have a dozen of them, with blue eyes, and curls, and white dresses, in my house all the time."

This was the old maid's first dream of what to do with her money. Mrs. Johns had not the heart to break in upon it with cruel facts, of dirty, willful, unruly, diseased, ungrateful little creatures, such as she well knew fell to the lot of most orphan asylums. She only said: "Don't be hasty, Susan, take some time to look around you before you make up your mind."

"Well, Miss Johns," said the heiress, plaintively, some weeks later, "I'm glad enough I took your advice about looking around a bit before I set out for an orphan asylum. I went to the Home of the Helpless, told 'em what I was thinkin' about, and asked them to let me stay a few days and look 'round. But land's sake! I could hardly stick it out for two days. I didn't have an idee that childer was so noisy and so pesterin'. If I was younger may be I could get used to 'em, but it wouldn't suit me now, no way."

There was something in Miss Susan's decided tone which suggested to her patron's sharp ears that some other object had risen above the old maid's horizon, and she promptly turned her glass upon it.

"Well, yes'm," reluctantly admitted Miss Susan. "I did get hold of a plan that it seems likely would just suit; the doctor at the house says they're awful short of nurses; he says, says he, 'you'd make a good lady superior, Sister Susan.' It does sound a little popish, but we would't wear crosses nor black vails, nor nothin' like that." She looked anxiously at Mrs. Johns; her approval had been Miss Susan's law for so many years that she could not be comfortable without it. But that lady shook her head sagaciously. "Don't you get yourself pledged to a nurse's life till you've tried it," she said, warningly; "remember the orphans." Miss Susan was evidently disappointed at her friend's lack of enthusiasm, but agreed to take a nurse's position at once and put herself to the proof.

"Mother," said Mr. Herbert Johns, coming into her dressing-room one day, "did you set Miss Susan Park up for a nurse?"

"No, my dear," answered the lady, trying vaguely to recall what she had done in the matter; "but why? She hasn't poisoned anybody, I hope."

Mr. Herbert picked out his favorite chair and then sat down to enjoy a good laugh. "I ran across the good soul to-day at Mr. Lancaster's, who, by the way, is very sick, and of all the sights she was the most absurd; gotten up in some fanciful costume of cap and cape, and so on."

"How did she seem to be getting on?" asked his mother.

"Well, I was there about eleven o'clock," he answered, taking out his watch and regarding it attentively; "it is now two, and I'll eat my hat if one or the other of that duet isn't stark crazy by this time, but I'd make a safer bet on Miss Susan herself."

"Oh, Herbert, what sort of speech is that? Do tell me what you mean?"

"I mean," said he, with an effort to look reasonable, "that Miss Susan has about as good an idea of nursing as a blacksmith, and I felt obliged to go and tell Dr. Carr so."

It was some time before Miss Susan could be coaxed back to Mrs. Johns' house, but the tide of confession set in at last: "Yes, I like to went crazy at the job; the doctor told me so many things to do and not to do, that I was all in a muddle, and then, bless your life, the sick man wouldn't let me do any thing. He just swore at me and told me to let him alone, and go about my business. Now, you know I never could stand with my hands folded doing nothing, so I tried to tip around and tidy up things a bit on the sly, but la me, I'd as soon go into a wild beast's den as try to nurse a sick man again."

Little by little came further confessions; Miss Susan had thought of making a home for old people, of going on a foreign mission, of being a tract distributor, in fact she had aspired to all the forms of usefulness open to her ken. "But 'taint no use," she said, breaking down into a good old-fashioned cry. "Seems as if I couldn't do any of the things that the Lord wants done; I don't see what good I am anyhow."

The soft folds of Mrs. Johns' surah fell over Miss Susan's scant calico skirt, as the handsome, fashionably-dressed woman sat down on a sofa close to the disconsolate old maid. The shapely white hand was laid over the bony fingers that had known such constant labor, and Miss Susan's friend spoke as soothingly as one does to a tired child:

"Now, Susan, I want to tell you something. I went to Mrs. Brown's high tea last week, and while a party of us were sitting at a little cluster of tables, eating wafers, and sipping bouillon, your name was mentioned. 'I am so sorry to hear that Miss Susan is going to give up sewing,' said one; 'not on account of the sewing; of course somebody else can do that, but I shall miss the little woman herself so much. I always feel more charitable to my fellow men, more reverent towards my Maker, more humble minded, and less frivolous when I have had her in my house for two weeks.'"

Mrs. Johns' paused and Miss Susan's downcast eyes were full of tears. "Then," she continued, "another lady spoke up; 'Yes, indeed,' she said, 'you can't think what a loss she'll be to me. I have always said I owed Miss Susan Park a great deal for her influence over my girls. They have always been devoted to her ever since they were little tots, sitting by and getting her to cut out quilt pieces; and now that they are grown they still love and admire her. Her gentle Christian character, together with her pure, highminded views of things, and the earnest little speeches she makes, checks their levity and vanity. Oh, I assure you I could cry about her leaving her old customers.'"

As Mrs. Johns talked on, telling the lonely old maid how one and another household loved and valued her, a streak of sunshine seemed to touch her tears with rainbow colors. "Go 'long, Miss Johns," she said, blushing like a girl, "ain't you 'shamed to be saying such things to my face; but I feel all made over somehow by what you tell me. La, how nice it will be to go to Miss Holmes next week, and make over her blue challie. As for my money, I'll tell you a secret, Miss Johns, I was so beat out about it that I took the papers and things last week to Mr. Herbert, and he promised to tie it up in something so I couldn't get any more if I wanted it, 'cept the interest, and I'm just going to divide that 'round When I come to think of it, I know lots o' people that'll be pleased to get a little help out of it, and then I won't have any more stayin' awake at nights. If you b'lieve me, my fingers are fairly itchin' this minute to get hold of Miss Holmes' blue challie."—Elizabeth P. Allen, in Interior.

The total number of papers published in the United States, according to George P. Rowell's new directory, is 15,420, of which 1,397 are dailies. Of the latter number it is a fair estimate, judging from our exchange list, that at least 1,100 made more or less humorous allusions yesterday to the "succulent bivalve" and the opening of the oyster season.

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NOTICE.

THE APOLLINARIS COMPANY (L'D), of London, England, having information that spurious waters have been manufactured and sold in this Province as genuine "Apollinaris" waters, in infringement of the Company's trade mark duly registered in Canada, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that proceedings will be instituted against all persons who after this date shall manufacture or offer for sale any liquid under the name of "Apollinaris" other than that put up by and bearing the genuine trade marks of the Company.

THE APOLLINARIS COMPANY L'D.
By Drake, Jackson & Helmcken, their Solicitors.
Victoria, B. C., 14th October, 1889. oct15

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TIME TABLE No. 11,

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De 8.40 A.M	De 2.30 P.M		VICTORIA	Ar 1.24 P.M	Ar 5.58 P.M	
" 8.44	" 2.34		RUSSELL'S, Vic. W	" 1.20	" 5.54	
" 8.51	" 2.44		ESQUIMALT	" 1.10	" 5.44	
" 9.21	" 3.09		GOLDSTREAM	" 12.43	" 5.19	
" 10.16	" 4.04		SHAWNIGAN L'E	" 11.48 A.M	" 4.24	
" 10.28	" 4.14		COBBLE HILL	" 11.36	" 4.14	
" 10.45	" 4.29		McPHERSON'S	" 11.19	" 3.59	
" 10.57	" 4.39		KOKSILAH	" 11.07	" 3.49	
" 11.02	" 4.44		DUNCAN'S	" 11.02	" 3.44	
" 11.12	" 4.51		SOMENOS	" 10.52	" 3.34	
" 11.38	" 5.16		CHEMAINUS	" 10.26	" 3.12	
Ar 12.40 P.M	" 6.14	P.M. De 10.00	NANAIMO	De 9.24	" 2.14	P.M. Ar 7.15
De 12.49				Ar 9.15		
Ar 1.04	Ar 6.29	Ar. 10.15	WELLINGTON	De 9.00	De 1.59	De 7.00

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The Dining Car line. The Direct Route. No Delays. Fastest Trains. Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all Prominent Points throughout the East and Southeast.

Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Reservations can be secured in advance.

To East Bound Passengers:

Be careful and do not make a mistake, but be sure to take the

Northern Pacific Railroad

And see that your ticket reads via THIS LINE, St. Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.

Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars run on regular express trains full length of the line. Berths free. Lowest rate. Quickest time.

E. E. BLACKWOOD, Freight and Pass. Agent, 82 Gov't St., cor. Bastion, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt, 121 First st., cor. Washington, Portland, Or.
july21

Canadian Pacific NAVIGATION COMPANY, (Limited)

Time Table No. 11 Takes Effect March 23, 1889.

Vancouver Route:

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 2 o'clock, a m,
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 14:30 o'clock, or on arival of C. P. R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:

LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster, Ladner's, and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o clock. Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R train No. 2, going east Monday.
For Plumper Pass—Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock.
For Moresby Island—Friday at 7 o'clock.
LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 14:30 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock
For Plumper Pass—Saturday at 7 o'clock

Fraser River Route:

Steamers leave New Westminster for Hope and Way Landings every Wednesday.
For CHILLIWHACK and Way Landings every Monday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, during river navigation.

Northern Route:

Steamship SARDONYX will leave for Port Simpson and intermediate ports on the FIRST and FIFTEENTH of each month. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:

Steamer MAUDE leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound Ports when sufficient inducements offer.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table without notification. Steamers leave by standard time.

JOHN IRVING, Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent,
March 21st jy25

O. R. & N. CO.

Str. "MICHIGAN"

WILL SAIL FROM

Portland for Victoria

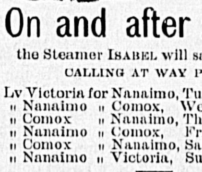
DIRECT

Monday, - - October 21st.

GEO. A. COOPER, Agent.
oct12

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY

Steamer



ISABEL

JAS. BENDRODT, Master

On and after July 16,

the Steamer ISABEL will sail as follows,

CALLING AT WAY PORTS:

Lv Victoria for Nanaimo, Tuesday, 7.00 a.m
" Nanaimo " Comox, Wed'sday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Thursday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Comox, Friday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Saturday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Victoria, Sunday, 7.00 "

For freight or passage apply on board. feb5

YESTERDAY'S TELEGRAMS

Charged With Mur ler.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17. -- Antonio Menloza, a barber, who shot and killed his wife Maggie on Monday, was charged with murder at the inquest this afternoon.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.--Arrived--Bark Oregon, Nanaimo. Cleared--Str. Oregon, Portland.

Verdict of Self-Defence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.--The jury at the inquest on the body of Jno. Roberts, stabbed to death by Mrs. Mary Clerry, waitress in a dive, on Monday night, brought in a verdict this afternoon of self-defence.

The Episcopal Convention.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.--The Episcopal convention to-day resumed consideration of the question of liturgical revision. Dr. Hart moved the adoption of the resolution adopted by committee of the whole: "That prayers for all conditions of men and general thanksgiving, wherever they occur, be printed with a bracketed clause and marginal note, as now provided in the morning prayer." At the afternoon session a resolution changing the gospel for the first Sunday before Advent was adopted, as was also the report regulating services for Sunday after Trinity; and the gospel for Christmas and Easter. A resolution prividing for the omission of the decalogue, if the same be said once on each Sunday, passed. Adjourned. In the house of bishops it was decided that no change should be made in the term "Assistant Bishop." Some verbal changes in the communion and baptismal services were adopted. The Bishops declined to concur with the lower house in the resolution petitioning congress upon the subject of divorce, on the grounds that it was unadvisable at this time.

Not Wanted.

ROME, Oct. 18.--The Italian government has refused to accept Washan Effendi as Turkish Ambassador to Rome, and has notified the Porte to that effect.

New Ship Canal.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.--A committee is being formed to consider the question of digging a ship canal to connect Berlin with the Baltic sea. It is proposed to cut the canal from Berlin to the nearest point on the river Odera, and thence to utilize the river itself by dredging and otherwise improving it as a ship canal as far as the Baltic sea.

Another Meeting.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.--The Post asserts the Emperor William and the Czar, before parting, arranged another meeting, and that the Emperor promised to attend the Russian manœuvers in 1890.

From Bad to Worse.

SCROFULA leads to consumption. From three to six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, pimples, blotches, tetter, shingles, scald head, sore eyes, and all skin affections, by cleansing the system and removing all impure matter that causes bad blood. swf

The Standard Life Assurance Co.

Have already declared Bonus Additions to their policies to the amount of more than twenty-two million dollars ($22,000,000). The next division of profits will be made 15th Nov., 1890, and all policies taken out now will receive two years Bonus on that occasion. Robert Ward & Co., agents. e-o-d*

Tried! Tested! Proved!

A Year ago last summer I was troubled with dysentery. I procured Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and took according to directions, which completely cured me. ROBERT E. GREEN, Lyndhurst, Ont. This medicine cures all looseness of the bowels. sw

TO THE TRADE ONLY.

BRANDY.

ROUYER, GUILLET & CIE., COGNAC, FRANCE.

For many years the Largest Holders of Brandy.

All Colonial Orders to be addressed to:--
LONDON BRANCH,
ROUYER, GUILLET & CO.,
59, Mark Lane, London, E. C.
july9-26w-tw

DEVLIN

THE GROCER.

Victoria Blend of Coffee

Put up in one pound tin packages (full weight) suitable for best family and Hotel trade, and retailed at 50 cents per pound.

TRY OUR BLEND

As usual 40 cents per pound. Take Samples FREE and try it.

-:- TEAS -:-

AS USUAL.

5 Lb. Box Genuine M. M. Tea, - $1.75
10 Lb. Box " " " - 3.25
5 Lb. Box My Own Blend, (Black), 2.25
10 " " " " " " 4.25

A full line of fresh and well assorted Groceries, Flour, Feed, Etc., in stock. Am not selling at cost, but try to average the profit all round, so regular customers will find it profitable to give me their entire trade.

DEVLIN,
THE GROCER,
Cor. Yates and Broad Sts.
sep6-dw

HORSES! HORSES!

Clyde, Blackhawk and Thoroughbred Stock.

THE 18 young horses which lately arrived from the Bow River Horse Ranch, Alberta, are now being carefully broken to saddle and harness at Hatley Park (late Belmont Farm). Intending purchasers will do well to choose their horses at once and have them broken as desired.
Apply 51 Fisgard st., Victoria. oc18-3t

WOOL! WOOL!!

Highest Price paid for Wool.

LENZ & LEISER,
aug3-dw Government st., Victoria.

ARTHUR CHURTON,
SKIN AND FUR DRESSER
No. 1 CHURCHWAY, HUMBOLDT STREET.
mar20-1y VICTORIA, B. C.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test short-weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 107 Wall Street, New York. au15-1y

Now Landing,

EX BARQUE "NORCROSS,"

FROM LONDON,

FIRE BRICKS,
FIRE CLAY,
COKE,
PIG IRON,
ALKALI,
Etc., Etc.

TURNER, BEETON & CO.
oct16

ELEGANT NEW DINING CARS

will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled. a24-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFORATED

Stamping Patterns

For the Latest Styles of

EMBROIDERY

At reasonable rates.

Apply:
ROOM 30, CLARENCE HOTEL.
On Monday and Tuesday. o13

LIFE RENEWER!

The Only RUPTURE REMEDY that will cure is Electricity. Dr. Pierce's Electric Truss is the only genuine in the world. Sealed Pamphlets 4c. M. E. T. Co., 704 Sac'mento St., San Francisco, Cal

DR. PIERCE'S New BODY-BATTERY with Electric Suspensory for Men, is far superior to all others, and gives a current which can be INSTANTLY FELT BY THE WEARER. This BELT will POSITIVELY CURE without medicine--Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Spine, Liver and Kidneys, Female Weakness, Impotency, Lack of Power, etc. For full particulars call or send stamp for Sealed Pamph. let No. 2. Address:

"GALENA PILES APPLIER" An Instrument for Home treatment. Cures All Diseases of the Rectum. New Invention! Send 2c for Pamphlet No. 2. Address M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, California.

mar15-eod-dw-1yr

E. G. PRIOR & CO.,

Sole Agents for British Collumbia

Corner Government and Johnson streets,
sep30-1yr-sun-th-sat-dw VICTORIA, B.C.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S RECEPTION.

WILL the gentlemen whose names are first mentioned on the various sub-committees to arrange matters in connection with the reception to Lord Stanley kindly call their respective committees together for the transaction of business at the earliest date possible.

W. J. DOWLER,
City Hall, Oct. 9th, 1889. Hon. Sec.
oct10

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. G. PRIOR & CO.

Gilpin and Buford Sulky Plows,
Prairie Queen Breaking Plows,
Essex Centre No. 30 Jointer Plows,

WHIPPLE WHEEL, ACME, AND DISC HARROWS,

Hoosier Seed Drills,
Pacific Seeders,
Chatham Fanning Mills,

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN CLEANERS.

The Largest Assortment of Plows and Harrows in the Province.

Cor. Government and Johnson Sts, Victoria, B. C.
feb-1-dwly

THE STANDARD Life Assurance Company

ANNUAL REPORT, 1889.

The Sixty-Third Annual General Meeting of the Company was held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 23rd April, 1889.

AMOUNT PROPOSED FOR ASSURANCE during the year 1888 (3379 Proposals)	$9,125,554.60
AMOUNT OF ASSURANCES ACCEPTED during the year 1888 (for which 2972 Policies were issued)	$7,282,205.07
ANNUAL PREMIUMS on new Policies during the year 1888	$281,964.93
CLAIMS UNDER POLICIES during the year 1888, inclusive of Bonus Additions	$2,867,352.40
AMOUNT OF POLICIES ISSUED during the last five years	$31,313,145.60
SUBSISTING ASSURANCES at 15th November, 1888 (of which $6.882,060.00 is Re-assured with other offices	$101,258,149.14

ACCUMULATED FUNDS, $34,019,523.27
ANNUAL REVENUE, - $4,525,703.13

W. M. RAMSAY, Manager.
THOMAS KERR, Inspedtor.
ROBT. WARD & CO., - Agents B. C.
sept26

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

8 acres of thoroughly cleared land on the Cadboro Bay Road, with a comfortable house and a good garden. The soil is rich, and land has all been under cultivation. Terms easy.

--ALSO,--

Nearly 450 acres of rich Delta lands, near Mud Bay. A considerable portion is under crop and grass. There is a good dwelling-house and extensive farm buildings. This property can be visited by stage three times a week from New Westminster.
For further particulars apply to H. E. CROASDAILE,
je2 Land and Financial Agent, 42 Fort street.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray street, N. Y.

THE POODLE DOG

The only FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND RESTAURANT IN VICTORIA, B. C.
mar27

SHIPPING.

BARQUE
LEBU
FROM LONDON.
CAPT. LEWIS.

ALL CLAIMS against this Vessel are to be sent in not later than Saturday next, the 19th instant, at 12 o'clock.
R. P. RITHET & CO.,
Victoria, B. C., Consignees.
17th October, 1889. oc18

CONSIGNEES' NOTICE.

BR. BARQUE
NORCROSS,
Capt. Roop,
From London.

THIS VESSEL will discharge cargo at our wharf TO-DAY and following days.
Consignees are requested to present bills of lading at the office of the undersigned, pay freight and receive delivery orders for their goods.
All goods remaining on the wharf after 5 p. m. each day, and while on the wharf, will be at the risk of the consignees thereof, respectively, and may be stored at their expense.
TURNER, BEETON & CO.,
Consignees of Vessel.
Victoria, 15th Oct., 1889. oc16

NOT RESPONSIBLE.

BARQUE
"NORCROSS,"
From London.

Neither Captain Roop nor the undersigned will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above vessel without their written order.
TURNER, BEETON & CO.,
oct8 Consignees.

Great Inducements.

ARE offered to any acceptable person desirous of starting a weekly newspaper in a new and rising town in British Columbia. For further information address Box 379, Victoria, B. C. oc3-6t

VICTORIA NURSERY

AND SEED ESTABLISHMENT.

P. T. JOHNSTON & CO,
Successors to Mitchell & Johnston,
Wil have for sale during the coming season a large and varied assortment of

Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs,

Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbs,

And other nursery stock of all descriptions, suitable to the climate, including many novelties from Japan, at prices far lower than they can be imported from Canada or the east.
☞ Clover and grass seeds and all other seeds at greatly reduced prices.
For further particulars see our price catalogues, which will be forwarded post free on application. oc5
SEED STORE. NURSERY.
No. 28 Fort Street. Cadboro Bay Road.

PETER HANSEN,

CITY SCAVENGER, YARDS AND cesspools cleaned by contract or monthly. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices reasonable. Orders left at Dixi Ross & Co.'s, Robert Porter's Island Market, Johnson and Douglas streets, residence, Discovery street, between Government and Douglas. ap12-12m

JAMES & FURNESS,

Produce-:-and-:-Commission

MERCHANTS,

DEALERS IN

Mess Pork, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Butter, Dried Fruits, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Hops, Grain, Baled Hay, and All kinds of Produce,

72 Colborne St., Toronto, Ont.

Fish, Game and Poultry handled in Season. Advances made on Consignments. Consignments of all kinds of Produce Solicited.
sep4-3mo

MACHINERY FOR SALE

1 Twin Cylinder Hoisting Engine (new) 700. 1 Gang, Edger, 4 moveable and one Stationary Saw, $750. 1 New Turning Lathe, 20 in. swing with counter shaft. 1 Second Hand Moulding Machine, large size. 1 Pump boring Machine, complete with augers and rimmers, rubber belting, steam hose, piston packing, etc. 1 New Post Bracket Band Saw (G. & McC. make), $125.
Address:
F. G. STRICKLAND & CO.,
NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.,
Dealers in High Class Machinery o every description.
jy3-6m

A Comfortable Boarding House,

WITH PLEASANT GROUNDS,

At "SUNNYSIDE," 112 Pandora Avenue.
MRS. O'BRIAN.
Victoria, May 14, 1889. my15

LAND FOR SALE

VICTORIA WEST.

The Cheapest Residential Property yet offered.

Land in the above desirable locality for sale, cleared and ready for immediate occupation, in lots 60×120, or ¼ acre, to suit purchasers. Water mains 150 feet distant.

For maps and terms apply to
JNO. J. AUSTIN,
street, Victoria.

C. DUBOIS MASON,
Solicitor, etc. Notary Public,
--AND--
PATENT AGENT,
57 Government Street.
my12-6mo

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

A 25 cent Meal!

OF THE BEST--AT THE
COLONIAL HOTEL, Johnson St.
oc12-tf

REMOVAL!

The undersigned has removed his Drug business to the brick block adjoining the Poodle Dog Hotel, and almost opposite his old stand.
oct9 J. TEAGUE, Jr.

F. JEUNE,
Sail-Maker and Tent
MANUFACTURER,
HAS REMOVED
--TO--
Second Floor of the Brackman & Ker Building,
CORNER JOHNSON & GOVERNMENT STS.
sep28-1m

Notice of Removal

JOHN J. AUSTIN,
Real Estate Agent, Notary, &c.
HAS REMOVED
To No. 57 Government street, two doors north of Morison's Drug Store. my7

REAL ESTATE.

E. M. JOHNSON,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Notary Public and Conveyancer.

(ESTABLISHED TEN YEARS.)

The following Properties, Town, Suburban and Country are good investments:

1 acre	Gorge Road, water front.
2 1-2 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
3 acres and House	Saanich Road.
5 acres	Cedar Hill.
14 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
17 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
25 acres	Gorge and Burnside Roads.
40 acres and House, etc	Gordon Head.
100 acres do.	East Saanich Road.
103 acres	South Saanich.
200 acres	Head of Saanich Peninsula.
200 acres	Shawnigan District.
300 acres	Prospect Lake.
373 acres	North Arm, Burrard Inlet.
400 acres	James's Island.
485 acres	Shawnigan District.
670 acres	Sooke---Timber.
900 acres	Lake District.
970 acres	Osoyoos District, with 15,000 acres Grazing.
1000 acres	Metchosin District.
1100 acres	Happy Valley.
4350 acres	Fraser River.

Building Lots in town, from $200 to $35,000.
2 Corners on Government Street.
4 Corners on Douglas Street.

RENTS AND INTEREST.

Special attention given to collection of Rents and interest, and prompt returns made. Highest references if required.

CONVEYANCING

in all its branches cheaply and expeditiously carried out.

MONEY

To be lent on freehold mortgage and investments found for capitalists on first-class securities.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE.

We can offer choice of two of the leading enterprises of the Province, long established and running profitably. Capital required in each case about $250,000 00.

Maps, detail plans, and all information at

Office, Cor. Government and Bastion Streets,
VICTORIA.

PROFITABLE FARM AND STOCK FOR SALE.

200 Acres at Somenos Railway Station,

AND ON THE TRUNK ROAD TO NANAIMO,

With stream through the property. Good fishing in vicinity. 70 acres under cultivation. 30 acres pasture and stumps. 100 acres in timber, not heavy; 5 room House, brick chimneys; 2 Barns, one with stable 70 x 30--one with hay carriers, fork, etc., 60 x 72. Dairy, Granary, Chicken house, woodshed, etc., etc. 20 Head of Stock, with Bull; 8 Horses and Colts, with Stallion; Harness; 1 heavy and 1 light Spring Wagon; 2 Buggies; 1 Dump Cart; 2 Ploughs; 3 Harrows; Horse Hay Rake; 2 Mowers; Self Rake Harvester; New Binder; and usual Farm Tools; Pitt's Mounted Power, and Separator; Poultry, and or 7 sheep; Store and Dwelling near the Station.
Capital opening for Business and Summer Hotel, in a settled district--Crown Grant Titles.
This property is one of the finest farms on the Island.

MUNICIPAL.

MUNICIPAL.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the office of the undersigned, up to Wednesday, October 23rd, at 4 p. m., for the construction of a fence at the School Reserve.
Plan and specification may be consulted at the City Surveyor's office.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
By order,
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
City Hall, Oct. 4th, 1889. oc17 C. M. C.

A BY-LAW

To Amend "The Revenue By-Law, 1889."

WHEREAS it is expedient to amend "The Revenue By-Law, 1889,"

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the Corporation of the City of Victoria, as follows:

1. That section 4 of schedule A of the said By-Law is hereby amended by striking out the words and figures "$50 for every six months," in the ninth line thereof, and inserting in lieu thereof the words and figures "$25 for every six months."

2. That section 11 of the said schedule is hereby amended by adding at the end of the said section the words and figures following, namely: "except every person (other than a farmer selling produce grown or raised by him in the Province of British Columbia,) engaged in peddling or hawking any fish, game, or farm produce, $10 for every six months."

3. This By-Law may be cited as "The Revenue By-Law Amendment By-Law, 1889."

Passed the Municipal Council the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1889.

Re-considered and finally passed the Council, this 16th day of October, A. D. 1889.

[L. S.] JOHN GRANT,
Mayor.
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C. oc17

MUNICIPAL.

To Tradesmen and Others:

From and after this date I will not accept any orders from workmen or contractors employed by the Corporation.
CHARLES KENT,
Treasurer.
Victoria, Oct. 8, 1889.

MUNICIPAL.

PARTIES having cellars along the line of the Johnson Street sewer, and desiring sewerage connection for the same, will kindly inform the city surveyor of their depths without delay.
By order,
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.
Victoria, Sept. 30, 1889. oc1

TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to November 15, 1889, on behalf of the Kootenay Valleys Co., (Ld), of London, England, for

The widening of the Kootenay Lake Outlet

near Nelson, B. C., by removal of loose rock and boulders situated above low water mark by means of travelling derrick, (approximately 17,750 cubic yards).
Plans and specifications with further particulars respecting tenders can be seen at the office of the undersigned company's engineer at Kootenay Lake up to November 1st, 1889. Personal inspection essential.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
The ground is now being prepared for work. Address tenders to
C. W. BUSK, Assoc. M. Inst. C. E.,
care of Bank of British Columbia,
oct1-6d-2w Victoria, B. C.

NAVAL CONTRACTS

Provisions, preserved, etc., Soap, Tobacco, and Salt Pork.

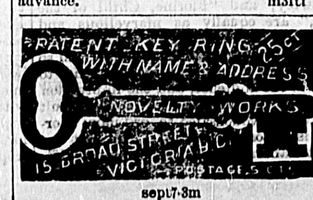
TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED, on behalf of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, until Noon of Monday, the 21st October next, for supplying such quantities of the above-named articles as may be required for Navy purposes for Three years certain from the 1st January, 1890.
Their Lordships do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender, and they reserve to themselves the power of accepting any part of a tender.
Forms of Tender may be obtained at this office, on written or personal application, and samples seen at the same time.
JAMES H. INNES,
Naval Storekeeper.
Royal Naval Yard,
Esquimalt, 6th September, 1889.
sep7

PICTORIAL TOURISTS' GUIDE
--AND--
HAND BOOK
--TO--
BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Publishing Co.

NOTICE.
SEASON OF 1890

THE PICTORIAL TOURISTS' GUIDE, now being prepared for the press, will be profusely illustrated with finely executed maps and illustrations of views, scenery, etc., of British Columbia, and will be placed before the public as an attractive work of art.
A large and constant circulation is guaranteed throughout the United Kingdom and on the continent, by special arrangement, through the medium of well-known tourist agencies in all the principal cities of Europe. It will be a sure means of advertising hotels, hunting and pleasure resorts, real estate, lands, investment projects, mining, and all schemes in connection with the development of the country and its natural resources.
For advertising space and terms apply to
P. O. Box 208, Victoria, B. C.
oct15-6mo

W. BREDEMEYER, DR. PH., (late partner of John McVicker), Mining Engineer, Provincial and United States Surveyor and Assayer, Masonic Temple Block, Vancouver, B. C. Reliable reports, underground surveys and maps of mines executed at low rates. Assays made on all kinds of minerals, Gold and Silver bars. Thirty years experience in mining in Asia, Europe and United States of America. Speaks ten languages. Assays from a distance promptly attended to. Address Vancouver, B. C. All business strictly cash in advance. m31tf



sept7-3m

MISCELLANEOUS.

Having sold out our business in Calgary, we will be delayed a few days longer, as one of us had to go East to buy Goods.
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Yates street, next Poodle Dog.

sept19

--FOR--
FINE LINES
--OF--
STATIONERY,
--
Sheffield Cutlery,
Combs, Brushware,
Notions and Toys,

Call on Us!

JAS. J. DALEY & CO.
111 Government Street.
jly25

J. McCallum

HAVING OPENED A

TAILOR SHOP

--AT--

No. 43 Fort Street,

Respectfully asks a share of Public Patronage.

Mr. McCallum has had many years experience in California, and can guarantee a perfect fit and the very latest style.

A complete line of

English, French, Scotch and Irish

Imported Woolens of the latest designs on hand.

Remember the address.

43 FORT STREET.

ELECTRIC CALLS,

For Office and Household Use.

No house is complete without the Electric Calls. If you are building bear this in mind.
We are placing them in many of the fine residences now in course of erection, and for service and cheapness they are beyond comparison.
Any information required will be cheerfully given at our office, Trounce street, or by our Agent, MR. PHIL. R. SMITH.
se27-1mo R. B. McMICKING & CO.

DELMONICO

Restaurant-:-and-:-Oyster-:- Parlor,

109 Government Street, Victoria.

Mr. H. B. Rendal has just completed the frescoing and decorating, and the seating capacity has been enlarged so as to accommodate 260 people, making it the largest and handsomest on the Pacific Coast. Inspection invited. Also private entrance and

DINING-ROOM--FOR--LADIES.

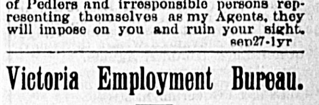
Eastern Oysters a Specialty, arriving by every Steamer. Private Dinners and Parties Furnished on Short Notice, all over the City.
E. ESCALET, - Proprietor.
oct8-1m

The Esmond Hotel

FRONT AND MORRISON, PORTLAND.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTMENT. Centrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for; prices to suit; a fine restaurant in the building.
my13-tf THOS. GUINEAN, Prop.

UNION CREDIT AND PROTECTIVE Association--Head quarters, 455 Main street, Winnipeg, Man. For collection of old and worthless accounts anywhere in the world, and no charges if not collected.
O. E. COLLINS, Manager and Treasurer.
S. PERRY MILLS, Solicitor, Victoria, B C.
ap14-12mo



S. S. HYAMS, OPTICIAN, 27 FORT ST. near Government street. Received, a consignment of Spectacles and Eye Glasses to sell at 25c. and 50c. pair. Every Glass guaranteed to suit the sight. ☞ Beware of Pedlers and irresponsible persons representing themselves as my Agents, they will impose on you and ruin your sight.
sep27-1yr

Victoria Employment Bureau.

No. 23--TIM KEE--Store St.

Can supply all kinds of Chinese help--cooks, housekeepers, etc., at wages to suit. Chinese Guides furnished to Tourists.
"CONTRACTOR."
Labor guaranteed. Telephone No. 580
No charges made against Employers of labor.
ap26-12mo

NOTICE.

All claims against the estate of the late Rupert Silva, trader, Hope, B. C., must be in by 1st November, 1889, to
JAMES WARDLE,
oc2-1m Administrator, Hope, B. C.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase 200 acres of land, more or less, situate near the head of Rivers Inlet, commencing at the N. W. corner of Section 10, Range 2, thence south 40 chains, thence west 50 chains more or less to the eastern boundary of Lot 6, Range 2, thence north 40 chains more or less to the south shore of Rivers Inlet, thence following the shore line of Rivers Inlet in an easterly direction to the place of commencement.
JAMES McLAUCHLIN.
22nd August, 1889. oc18-2mo

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, and carried on at the Bay View Saloon, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by Mr. T. J. Ridehalgh, who assumes the liabilities of the partnership, and to whom all debts due in connection therewith must be paid.
ROSS J. FERGUSON,
T. J. RIDEHALGH.
Dated this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. oc13-1w

REAL ESTATE

CADBORO BAY ROAD

GREATEST BARGAINS ever offered investors. Grand chance for the workingman to secure a healthy country home, with facilities for reaching his place of work in good season.

BOURCHIER & HIGGINS

Now offer for sale 56 LOTS on Cadboro Bay Road, at the Terminus of the **TRAMWAY LINE**, for $100 upwards. 48 LOTS on Oak Bay Avenue, SAME FIGURES, all in line of the Tramway. Terms easiest ever offered.

BOURCHIER & HIGGINS, Real Estate Brokers, Colonist Block.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1889.

PASSENGERS.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—J Hungerson, J N Sparrow, J L Beckwith, W A Russell, N H McLennan, T Murphy, H Heggell, W G Luker, Mrs Luker, A Strathers, Mrs Strathers, Capt W Grant, R T Ward, Thad Harper, J S Yates, G C Webster, J W Hanson, Mrs Stewart, W Jacks, Thos McDavitt, Alfred Castile, Jno McArthur, J Howey, C Petebro, L A Manly, Mrs Sieward, D D Stewart, Araminta D Stuart, Thos English, Jas Brown, Mrs McClellan, Miss Jessie McClellen, M McClellan, Miss Vinnette, B McKinnon, A Judson, W R Hall, Ed Youngheart, S T Mackintosh, C E Heard, T F Dailey, Mrs C T Dailey, Mrs Huson, E C Scranland, B Bjoin Bjamasau, R Fuggle, Miss R Fuggle, R Fuggle jr, Miss A Fuggle, Miss J Fuggle.

Per Str. OLYMPIAN, from the Sound—J Love and wife, Mrs S C Willgren, F L Pratt and wife, J Murphy, Miss Robinson, F Rhode, W Loyal, Robert Kerr, H T Bumer, P L Kritzer and wife, R C McDonald, A B Erskine, F L McKee, Mr. Metcalf, J B Williams, F J Dunbar and wife, C Jiers, B M Allen, J Paster, J C Hanway, D Carmody, J Mutton, J D Mathesen, 4 Indians, J A Loyal, H Everding and wife, J Mallette, 3 Indians, J Earle, W A Cunningham, J Bumpery, Mrs Glassy, R H Swinston, F W Fosket, M N Breckenridge, H Bailey, D Dugan, E S Orr and wife, Mr Heideillell, A Weirnicki, P Roland, Miss Harkins, Miss Reed, Miss Parker, D P Fouts, E A Swope, J H Mansell, J Beckingham, J Steiner, 2 Chinamen.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—C Strouss & Co, H Sturdy, Robt Allan, Simon Leiser, Victoria Transfer Co, Jno Weiler, R T Williams, E G Prior, Vaio & Brooks, J A Howey, E B Carmichael, W T Fairall, E Parkinson, W Allen.

Per Str R P RITHET, from Westminster—B Williams, Lenz & Leiser, On Hing, Ames, Holden & Co, Turner, Beeton & Co, A Wright, A Watson, F Page, Jno Dooley, W H Clarke, Shore & Seabrook, Brackman & Ker, W Buckett.

Per Str. OLYMPIAN, from Puget Sound—M J Conlin, H J Brady & Co, J K Gill & Co, J Sampson, Brackman & Ker, H Harris, Victoria L & M Co.

Per Str. R P RITHET, from Westminster—Mrs T Deasy, Mrs Spotford, Mrs Seaton, E C Croasdaile, H Combe, A Watson, F C Weeks, E Parkinson, J Blair.

WANTED,

2,000 lots of ladies' and gents' new and cast-off clothing, by the 1st of Nov. N. POINTER, No. 85 Johnson street, cor. of Broad.

Electro-plated goods at CHEAPSIDE. *

High Art.

Nothing to equal the display of picture mouldings, etc., at SOMMER'S, 48 Government street, has ever been shown in Victoria before. *my5-6m

The Standard Life Assurance Co.

Have a local board of directors in Victoria who are empowered to accept risks and settle claims without reference to the Head office.

Funds invested in Canada, $4,500,000. Funds deposited in Ottawa with government for Canadian policy holders, $1,180,000. Robt. Ward & Co., agents. e-o-d*

Fresh Oysters delivered to all parts of the city. New England Bakery, Government street. YOUNG BROS., o4 Telephone call No. 161.

Carpenter and Gardening Tools at CHEAPSIDE.

A SHOW-CASE full of beautiful gold pens, penholders and pencil cases, lately received by T. N. HIBBEN & Co. *

Go to CHEAPSIDE for Stoves and Tinware.

JEWISH New Year Cards at T. N. HIBBEN & Co.'s *

Ice cream delivered to all parts of the city. New England Bakery, Government street, Nos. 116 and 118—YOUNG BROS. Telephone Call 161.

OUR Christmas stock of toilet cases, glove and handkerchief boxes, and many beautiful manicure sets, are to hand, and although not taken out of their original boxes and on exhibition as at Christmas time, we are always pleased to show them.—T. N. HIBBEN & Co. *

New Seattle.

Look out for the sale of Lots to-day, in the New Town of Seattle, B. C., on the Fraser River, at the Mission Bridge. Prices will be advanced within thirty days. BOURCHIER & HIGGINS, Agents.

15 dozen Brooms to be cleared out at cost. DALEY'S, 111 Government street. *

A Strong Following.

MANY diseases result from neglected constipation, such as sick headache, bad blood, foul humors, heartburn, dizziness and general ill health. From one to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure constipation and all diseases caused by irregularity of the bowels.

If the Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and a permanent benefit. Dr. H. V. Mott, Brentwood, Cal., writes: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with great advantage in cases of Phthisis, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. It is very palatable." Sold by Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

JOHN DOHERTY, GENERAL SCAVENGER

Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Mr. G. Doughty, cor. Blanchard and Fort sts, Bossi & Giesselman, Yates st, or J. Finlayson's, Government st, will be promptly attended to. *ap26-1y

A Cure for Toothache.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum is guaranteed to cure toothache instantly. Prepared by J. A. Gibbons & Co., Toronto, and sold by druggists. Price, 15 cents. july20-12m-w

Dr. Child's Pile Ointment instantly relieves and permanently cures Piles, Pruritus and all hot and itching sores and eruptions. Price, $1. Of druggists. je13-d&w

CHURCH NOTICES.

The Calvary Baptist Church continue to worship in the Victoria while their church edifice is being enlarged. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject of sermons—Morning: "The dual nature of Christians." Evening: "Telling our age."

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

To-Morrow Evening.

The regular meeting of the Contractors and Builders' Board of Trade will be held to-morrow evening, at 7:30 sharp.

A Waiters' Union.

The Waiters of Victoria are taking steps toward the formation of a union, in order to regulate the scale of wages, hours of work, etc.

Conversazione.

The ladies of the Reformed Episcopal church will hold a conversazione on Monday evening, the 21st inst. Refreshments will be served. Admission 25 cents. *2t

The Election for Victoria.

The writ for a new election to fill the seat in the Dominion House vacated by Mr. E. Crow Baker was received by Sheriff McMillan, returning officer, on Friday night. Nominations will be received on the 28th inst., and polling, if any will take place, on November 4th.

The Nucleus of a Packing House.

Several days ago a drove of thirty hogs arrived over from New Westminster, consigned to a Chinaman here named Gee Yuen, and were placed in the cattle yard on the C. P. N. Co.'s dock until the owner called for them. Gee Yuen, however, has not yet been found, and the hogs are being cared for by the C. P. N. Co.

Real Estate Movements.

Messrs. Bourchier & Higgins report the following sales for last week: Five and one-quarter acres on Craigflower road to W. Burns, $4,130; lot 34, Beckley farm, to George Whiteside, $500; lot on Carr street, to C. E. Mallette, $800. Two houses and lots, Fort street, $4,300; fifteen acres on Oak Bay avenue, to a syndicate, $1,500; seventy-nine acres in Port Angeles, $6,000. Total, $26,230.

'Longshoremen's Strike Ended.

The 'longshoremen who have recently been on strike at Vancouver, went to work Friday morning on the arrival of the steamship Walla Walla, at the old rate of wages, namely, 35 cents per hour for day work and 40 cents per hour for night. There were in all about seventy men at work. They have, it was learned, gone to work on the understanding that the Union and its regulations, in so far as the C.P.R. is concerned, will not be recognized.

At Beacon Hill.

This afternoon, weather permitting, the following concert programme will be rendered at the park pavilion by the Philharmonic Band:

Grand March—Royal Procession......Hare
Anthem—"Oh, Father, whose Almighty Power"..................Metcalfe
Fantasia—"Happy Moments".W. T. Harri
Potpourri—"Dream Songs".Sydney Linton
Selection—"The Forest Echoes".R.DeLacey
Selection—"The Heavens are Telling"..............................Hayden
Potpourri—"Joy of Life"........Ch. Coote
Finale—"Some Day We'll Wander Back Again"......W. T. Harris
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The Last News of the Alaska.

A San Francisco despatch was published in yesterday's COLONIST relative to the wreck of a whaling vessel supposed to be the Alaska. Should she prove to be the ill-fated craft, it will be interesting to know that she was last spoken by Capt. William Cox, of the sealing schooner Sapphire, now in port. When spoken by the Sapphire on June 20th, she was fifty miles south of Cross Sound. She was then well filled with oil from New Zealand. All the fresh provisions had run out as she had not been in port for six months, and Capt. Cox sent over some supplies from the Sapphire. The Alaska was then three years out from New Bedford. The captain informed the people of the Sapphire that he wanted to go to Victoria but had no chart. This Capt. Cox supplied him with, and the two schooners parted in the night.

Herrmann at The Victoria.

The great and only Herrmann, the prince of all magicians, will make his first appearance in Victoria (after an absence of over nine years) for two nights at The Victoria theatre, commencing next Wednesday evening, Oct. 23rd. This most expert of all magicians has made a world-wide reputation and a fine fortune by practically proving the falsity of the old adage that "seeing is believing." He performs his various feats with such consummate ease and grace that even the most lynx-eyed individuals are deceived. "Cremation," Herrmann's latest novelty in magic, is a great success. It is assuredly one of the most thrilling and mysterious features ever seen on a stage. A woman is brought out and apparently consumed by fire in full view of the audience, and yet at the end re-appears without a blemish. Herrmann calls this the "Acme of Transfiguration." His other Parisian illusion is about as mysterious, this he calls "Black Art." It is a wonderful invention. The stage is completely wrapped in the darkest gloom, being draped above, below and at the wings with black velvet. From this general sombreness Herrmann summons Mephistopheles, then angels, skeletons, spirit hands, chairs, and other objects animate and inanimate; and they come from everywhere and apparently from nowhere. With these objects he does the most incredible things. A most thrilling and amazing description, an elaborate recapitulation would fail to do justice. "The Resurrection of Mr. Casey," and, "Florine, Child of the Air," are equally as marvellous and beautiful as well. Every trick performed by Herrmann is accomplished so deftly that it inspires a feeling akin to awe in the audience, and the impression that he is possessed of some occult power not vouchsafed to ordinary mortals is almost irresistible. In fact his least elaborate tricks are the most difficult to explain, for the very reason that they cannot be attributed to outside agencies. Herrmann carries all his own scenery with him, which is entirely new, having just been painted for him by Arthur Jules Goodman, the scenic artist of the Broadway Theatre, New York City.

The Early Bird Gets the Worm.

Yes, we know the old "gag" about the foolish worm, but what we want to impress upon your mind is the fact that we have a fine stock of winter goods in men's, youths' and boys' clothing, etc. Something to suit everybody, and the early buyer gets the pick. Mechanics' cash clothing store, 55 Johnson street.

Pushing the Work Along.

Work on the tramway was commenced on Birdcage Walk yesterday, under the supervision of Mr. A. E. McKay, C. E., who has been appointed construction engineer. Over 200 men will be at work to-morrow, and it is expected that the track on all the James Bay streets will be completed this week.

The New Alarms.

Among the freight brought by the City of Puebla yesterday was the entire apparatus for the new Gamewell fire alarm system which was recently ordered by the city council at a cost of $4800, and which will at once be placed in position. A better alarm service has long been needed, and it is to be hoped that the Gamewell will give every satisfaction.

This Glorious Climate.

Mr. R. J. Ferguson of Belcher street, picked in his garden yesterday two fine plates of delicious strawberries. This second crop is fully equal in size and quality to the summer product. The champion carrots this year are found in the garden of Mr. John O'Connor, James Bay. One was pulled up yesterday and placed on exhibition at "The Corner" that weighed 6½ pounds.

"Hallowe'en."

The Y. P. L. A. of the First Presbyterian church will hold their annual concert on Tuesday evening, 29th inst., in the schoolroom of the church. Mr. Brown, the choirmaster, is in charge of affairs. The choir will sing Scottish part songs, for the rendition of which they possess a very high reputation. Mr. Loseby, the brilliant bandmaster of the Swiftsure, Prof. Sharpe, pianist, Miss O'Neill, Mr. Moir, a new baritone lately from Montrose, Scotland, Mr. Rhodes, Sgt. Mellon and several others, in a programme such as has never been given before, will be presented on the 29th inst. Full programme in a day or two.

Fireworks Galore.

See Kim, an enterprising resident of Cormorant street, has about completed arrangements for a grand pyrotechnical exhibition to be given in the Caledonian grounds next Wednesday evening. The fireworks include some of the most wonderful devices ever seen even in China—the home of the firecracker and its more interesting brother—and the display will, without doubt, be one of the finest ever seen on the coast, and certainly far superior to the best ever before seen in this city. If possible a first-class band of music will be secured for the evening, when, if the weather permits, the spectacle will doubtless attract a big crowd. *tf

"Murdering Dick" Wanted.

It is quite possible, says the Columbian, that "Murdering Dick" will yet meet a most deserved end on the gallows. The rascal is supposed to have killed many people, Indians and whites, but no clear case has yet been proved against him. Among the murders with which he is credited is that of an Italian, who was barbarously murdered up the river some four years ago. A certain witness to the deed was required at the time to prove the case against "Murdering Dick," but this man was not to be found, having fled to the States. Not long ago this man was forced to fly from his refuge and has returned to Britisn Columbia. The authorities are now on his track, and if his capture is successfully accomplished "Murdering Dick" may decorate the gallows before many months.

Naval Notes.

On Friday evening last Admiral Heneage gave a dinner party, and among the guests were Dr. Fitzgerald, of the Naval Hospital, and the captain of the fleet.

The Icarus has sustained no serious damage.

Information has been received that Rear-Admiral Notham will probably relieve Rear-Admiral Heneage as commander-in-chief on the Pacific station.

Commander Pollard is appointed to the Acorn.

The petty officers and seamen of H. M. S. Swiftsure are making arrangements for entertaining the blue jackets of H. M. S. Amphion and Champion at dinner on Tuesday evening next, when a great time is expected. The refreshment department will be under the supervision of Messrs. Fletcher and Day.

Lowering Every Record.

The P. C. S. Co's steamer City of Puebla, Capt. Debney, which arrived from San Francisco at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, lowered all previous records, her own included, on the trip up. From San Francisco to Victoria was made in exactly 50 hours, one hour and 20 minutes better than the record made by Capt. Debney's pride on the last run up. Besides lowering the time between the Bay City and Victoria, the Puebla has on this trip cut under the record between San Francisco and Portland, a 200 miles shorter run. The best time made on this run, 51 hrs. 10 mins, was also made by Capt. Debney with the State of California. With favorable weather, it will not be long before the time between California's metropolis and this city will have been reduced to 48 hours or even less, as the Puebla seems determined to make records that cannot be approached by any other boat on the coast.

Provincial Voters' Lists.

The provincial voters' lists throughout the city and districts are being revised, and the names of all eligible voters added thereto in preparation for the general elections which take place next year.

He Had a Passion for Boots.

On Friday evening three pair of boots were stolen from the corridors of the Clarence Hotel. They had been left outside the doors by guests who expected to find them nicely blackened in the morning. The three pairs stolen were all No. 6's, which would lead to the supposition that the sneak thief wears that size.

Trade Notes.

An unusually large quantity of California fruit was brought from San Francisco by the Puebla yesterday.

The Yosemite will arrive to-day with more salmon for the Tythonus.

A full cargo of hay and potatoes was brought from New Westminster by the Louise last night.

A full carload of porkers from Brandon formed part of the Islander's cargo for Victoria last night.

The Vancouver steamer had a carload of starch for this city last night.

He Took a Tumble.

At about 4 o'clock yesterday morning as Police Officer Levin, on his beat, was walking along Yates street, near the corner of Douglas, a board, covering the cellar way of the corner building now in course of erection, tilted with his weight, throwing him into the dark region below. Fortunately no bones were broken, and the officer managed to scramble out. He will feel very sore for days to come, and so will several others who have met with similar mishaps in the very same place.

Selling Liquor Without a License.

A rather interesting case was heard at Chilliwhack a few days ago before G. R. Ashwell, J. P., and A. C. Wells, J. P. No less than six charges were preferred against Gibson and Bartlett, of Centreville, for selling liquor without a license. Bartlett was overwhelmed with dismay when he learned the number of charges he had to answer to, and sought safety in flight, it is supposed to Uncle Sam's dominions. A warrant has been issued for his arrest, and he will be apprehended should he return to the country. Gibson chose to plead guilty, and was fined $80, and $30 costs, which sums were promptly paid. The prosecutors in the case were the officers of the lodge of Good Templars.

Victoria Smugglers Captured.

Port Townsend customs inspectors on Friday morning arrested two opium smugglers on the Port Discovery road. The inspectors had been informed that opium was being brought over the line, and took precautions to capture the smugglers. They met two men coming along the road towards Port Townsend, each carrying a heavy satchel. Upon being shown the inspectors' badges, the men gave up their satchels, which, on being opened, were found to contain 30 pounds of opium each. The two men were arrested and taken to Port Townsend, where they gave their names as Richard Miller and Alfred Bodley. They said that they had crossed from Victoria to Port Discovery in a rowboat, and that this was their first attempt at smuggling.

Death of Mr. E. V. Bodwell.

A telegram received yesterday morning by Mr. E. V. Bodwell, jr., of Davie & Bodwell, brought him the sad news of the sudden death of his father, E. V. Bodwell, Esq., of Vancouver, at Field, on the C. P. R.

The deceased gentleman was well-known and highly respected in Victoria, where he resided up to 1887, when he removed to Vancouver. Prior to his arrival in this province, in 1881, he was a prominent figure in Dominion politics, having represented the constituency of South Oxford, Ont., during two terms in the liberal interest. He retired from politics to take the position of superintendent of construction on the Welland canal. He came to this city as chief accountant for the government in Hon. Jos. Trutch's office during the building of the Canadian Pacific, and was placed on the retired civil list on the completion of that important work. During his residence in Vancouver Mr. Bodwell was engaged in the real estate business, and was elected president of the board of trade of that city. He was a business man of more than ordinary ability, of unquestioned integrity, and occupied a high place in the esteem of his fellowmen.

The deceased was sixty-four years of age at the time of his death. He was born in Nissouri, Middlesex, Ont., and was a graduate of Wisconsin university. During his career he was entrusted with many positions of trust and honor, having been town clerk and treasurer of Oxford, councillor, reeve, warden and superintendent of county schools.

Two sons and three daughters mourn his loss, one of the former being Mr. Ernest Bodwell, partner of Attorney-General Davie, of this city. The family have general sympathy in their sudden bereavement.

In Many Forms.

DYSPEPSIA assumes many phases, all disagreeable to the sufferer, yet it takes no form which from two to four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will not cure. B.B.B. cures dyspepsia, tones the weak stomach, aids digestion, sharpens the appetite and renovates the entire system.

A carload of heating and other stoves just received by MCLENNAN & MCFEELY, 70 Yates street. *

Put a Pin in the Spot,

And bear in mind that the best value in Waterproofs, Umbrellas, Ulsters, and Jackets is at the Lansdowne House, Yates street. *

FOR LONDON.

The British Bark Lebu Leaves with a Full Salmon Cargo.

Yesterday morning the fine British bark Lebu, 726 reg., Capt. Lewis, cleared for London direct with a cargo of 31,801 cases of salmon and five barrels of the salted article, valued at $182,305. Messrs. R. P. Rithet & Co. were the charterers of the Lebu, which is on her metal this trip, her captain starting at about the same time as the German bark J. H. Hustede, with the intention of beating her in the race home. He will have no easy task, however, as Capt. Reiner, of the Hustede, knows his business thoroughly, and his ship is a new one and supposed to be one of the best of her class afloat.

The detailed manifest of the Lebu's cargo, which comprises 1,030 tons, is as follows:

SHIPPERS.	Brands.	Packages.	Descript'n.	Consignees.	Value.
R. Ward & Co.	L. L. w	4,500	Cs. Salmon	Order	$ 24,750
R. Ward & Co.	B. A.	2,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	11,000
R. Ward & Co.	E.	700	Cs. Salmon	Order	3,850
R. Ward & Co.	B. A.	3,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	16,500
B. A. P. Co.	B 1250 / A 250 / C.C.	3,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	12,000
R. P. Rithet & Co	Wellington P. Co.	3,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	
R. P. Rithet & Co	Harluck P. Co.	2,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	
R. P. Rithet & Co	Delta C. Co.	2,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	68,100
R. P. Rithet & Co	Laidlaw & Co.	2,500	Cs. Salmon	Order	
R. P. Rithet & Co	"C"	1,396	Cs. Salmon	Order	
R. Ward & Co.	Skeena P. Co.	350	Cs. Salmon	Order	16,625
R. Ward & Co	R. W.	2,450	Cs. Salmon	Order	
F. D. & B.	H.	1,540	Cs. Salmon	Order	9,240
F. D. & B.	G. H.	1,000	Cs. Salmon	Order	6,000
F. D. & B.	Alert B. C. Co.	2,365	Cs. Salmon	Order	14,190
R. P. R. & Co.		5	Bls Salt S.	W. W. Wanby	50
Total		31,806			$ 182,305

PERSONAL.

Dr. Redmond left this morning for the east.

J. Stuart Yates returned from Vancouver last evening.

W. A. Russell came home by the Islander last night.

Thad Harper, of Ashcroft, arrived n the city last night.

Capt. William Grant was a passenger from Vancouver last night.

E. V. and Miss Bodwell went over to Vancouver this morning.

H. G. Lewis leaves on the Douglas for Baynes Sound to-morrow.

Mrs. R. B. McMicking returned from San Francisco yesterday.

H. E. Croasdaile was a passenger by the Louise last evening.

H. V. Edmonds and wife returned to New Westminster this morning.

Mrs. J. A. T. Caton came home from New Westminster last evening.

R. J. Ker, of R. P. Rithet & Co., came home from Portland yesterday.

George Garesche will leave for San Francisco by the Walla Walla to-morrow.

Eli Lequime will be a passenger for San Francisco by the direct steamer Monday.

F. Sugumura, Japanese consul at Vancouver, returned from over the Sound last evening.

Mrs. T. Deasy returned last evening from a fortnight's visit to New Westminster.

C. F. Todd, of J. H. Todd & Son, left this morning on a ten day's holiday visit to to the mainland.

E. G. Earle, the representative of the Post-Intelligencer at Port Townsend, is spending to-day in town.

Miss Wynan, who has been the guest of Victoria friends for the past week or two, returns to California to-morrow.

Among the Walla Walla's passengers for the south to-morrow will be: Miss E. Carter, Miss Fulton, W. R. Davidson, Mrs. and Miss Shaw.

Frank L. McKee, deputy collector of customs at Indianapolis, is at the Driard. Mr. McKee's brother is a son-in-law of President Harrison, and his little daughter is the celebrated "Baby McKee" of the White House.

MARINE.

Steamer Sardonyx will sail for Fort Simpson and way ports to-morrow.

Ship Yosemite bound for San Francisco with V. C. Co. coal, passed down yesterday.

Steamer Alert arrived in at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, with her scow bottom up. She will probably go on the ways.

Steamer City of Puebla, which arrived from San Francisco yesterday morning, brought 1040 tons of freight and 160 passengers.

Government steamer Sir James Douglas leaves on Monday for Baynes Sound. Two new spar buoys are to be placed in position on the North shore and three dolphins on the south side.

Schooner Renton from San Francisco arrived in Royal Roads on Friday night and was towed to New Westminster yesterday morning by the Emma. She will load lumber at the Royal City Planing Mill.

When Baby was sick,
We gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child,
She cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss,
She clung to Castoria.
When she had Children,
She gave them Castoria.

KOOTENAY LAKE MINES.

The Interview of the Board of Trade With the Provincial Executive.

TO THE EDITOR:—Having read in this morning's issue of your paper an account of an interview which took place yesterday between a deputation from the Board of Trade and the government re the necessity of constructing a road between Kootenay Lake and Columbia river, it has occurred to me, as one who was present, that some matters have been overlooked by your reporter which ought to have been made public. I will, therefore, with your kind permission, endeavor to give a concise statement of what transpired in the conferrence chamber. The president of the Board of Trade, in a few well-chosen words, placed the case very clearly before the Government, pointing out the reasons which had indmced the board to urge the importance of having a survey of the road made this fall, in order that work might be commenced in the spring, adding that Mr. Wilson (who had just returned from that mining camp) and Mr. Lumby would speak in support of the same. Mr. Wilson, with the aid of an excellent map of the district, explained in a very lucid and convincing way the whole situation, pointing out the danger of our wide-awake and enterprising neighbors capturing the trade if we did not bestir ourselves. He expressed unbounded confidence in the great and enduring wealth of that region, and urged the necessity for immediate and energetic action. Mr. Lumby followed in a few remarks, pointing out the fact of a very extensive sweep of most valuable territory being effected by and interested in the early establishment of facile avenues of communication, with a view to developing and securing the trade of that region.

Having accorded the deputation an attentive hearing, the premier proceeded to explain the position of the government in relation to the work in quesstion. He assured the deputation that the government had not been indifferent to the importance of the early establishment of facile communication between Nelson and Sproats Landing. But there were several things to be considered in a matter involving an outlay variously estimated all the way from fifteen to fifty thousand dollars. In the first place, was the mining camp of such a character as to justify a large expenditure? In the second place, would a wagon road enable the ore to be profitably shipped? In the third place, how far would the government be justified in incurring a large expenditure in constructing a wagon road over a route immediately to be traversed by a railway?

Mr. Robson, continuing, said he might inform the delegation that Mr. Mara, who had recently visited the district, had written to and interviewed the government, urging in the strongest possible way the importance of the camp and of overcoming the difficulties of transport between Nelson and Sproat's Landing, a work to the importance of which the government were now fully alive. Indeed the only point remaining to be settled was that of railway. The government made a vigorous effort some months ago to induce the C. P. R. company to construct a tote road this year; but while refusing to do that, they assured the government of their intention to commence the railway in early spring, and rush it through to completion in a single season. With that assurance before them, the government have naturally hesitated to do more than have a survey made at present, and the deputation would doubtless be pleased to learn that an engineer was already under instructions to do that work, so that the action of the board of trade had really been anticipated by the government. Yet the government were glad to find themselves in accord with the board in the matter.

The premier further explained that it was the purpose of the government to have the survey made, so as to be in a position to make provision for the work in the Estimates. But if, meanwhile, it should be placed beyond all reasonable doubt that the assurances of the C.P.R. company would be realized, there would be no occasion to proceed with the waggon road scheme. He thought all parties were now agreed that the intervening space between Nelson and Sproat's Landing MUST be spanned next year, either by a railway or a good waggon road.

BYSTANDER.

Football.

The game between the Islanders (association) and St. Paul's school past and present, drew a good crowd to Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon; in fact the crowd frequently became an annoyance to the players by persistently getting within the lines. By the result of the game—a tie with no goal to either side—it will be seen that the battle was keen. Since the first meeting of the two clubs the Islanders have improved wonderfully in team play; and they are now fully the match for their opponents in every way. The game lasted an hour and three quarters, with nothing on either side to show for it, and the umpire accordingly called the match a draw. For the city team Martin, Spring, Hibben and Northcote, as well as Prof. Foster, did splendid work; while for the visitors Howard and E. Miller did some excellent stopping and dribbling,

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

TO THE EDITOR:—Would you kindly allow me through the medium of your enterprising morning paper, THE COLONIST, to request the committee of the public library, to publish for the information of many visiting that institution, the time for opening and closing, the rules governing the issuing of books, etc., and oblige A READER.
Victoria, Oct. 19, 1889.

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Every day at the CHICAGO CANDY FACTORY. Parties and Picnics supplied at short notice. 46 Government street. *ap9-6mo

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Fifth Annual Premium Drawing.

$850 -:- WORTH OF GIFTS -:- $850

1st Gift, Gold Coin	$100 00
2nd Gift, Dinner Service, 103 pieces	50 00
3rd Gift, Gents Stem Winding Gold Watch	50 00
4th Gift, China Tea Sett, hand painted	25 00
5th Gift, China Tea Sett, hand Painted	25 00
6th Gift, Iron Wheel, Silk Upholstered Baby Carriage	25 00
7th Gift, Gent's Silver Watch	25 00
8th Gift, Black Silk Dress	20 00
9th Gift, Sett of Agate Ware	20 00
10th Gift, Silk Dress or Velvet Dress	20 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $20 each	200 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $15 each	150 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $10 each	100 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $5 each	50 00

Customers receiving one ticket for every dollar's worth of goods purchased.

Drawing takes place December 26th, under the entire management of a committee of ticket holders.

Our Fall Stock of Dry Goods

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Ulsters; Mens' and Boys' Overcoats and Clothing is now complete and will be found to be twenty per cent. cheaper than any other stock in the city.

We have added some new lines to our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, viz: Ladies French Kid Op Toed Slippers at $1.50, and Hand Turned, French Kid Gaiters at $3. also a lot of new goods in Childrens' wear.

RUSSELL, McDONALD & CO.,
oct 1 Opposite Iron Church, Douglas Street.

Acre and Half Acre Lots on the

TOLMIE ESTATE

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST DESIRABLE BUILDING SITES IN VICTORIA.

For Sale on EASY TERMS.

ROUTLEDGE, SWINERTON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKERS,
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Have on hand and invite inspection of their complete stock of

Stoves, Tinware & General House Furnishings,

Marble and Wood Mantels, Brass Fire Sets, and Tiles, Tin and Felt Roofing, Iron Cornices, and Hot Air Furnaces.

70 YATES STREET. Telephone 454.
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FOR SALE OR TO LET.

TWO comfortably furnished bedrooms, with parlor and use of dining room and kitchen, ready for occupation 18th of this month. Apply 139 Michigan street. oct8-1w

BOARD for three gentlemen in private family. Apply H. this office. oc6

A LARGE bedroom or sitting room and bedroom to let in a newly furnished house, private family, for one gentleman. Apply "R. D.," COLONIST office.

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM to let. 86 Belleville Street, James Bay. oct1-2w

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM TO LET. No children. References. 162 Fort street. sep20-1mo

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The furniture of a newly furnished five-roomed house for sale, near centre of city. Apply "P.," this office. oct15

FOR SALE.

First-class Island Baled Hay and Oat Straw

Delivered at Current Rates. Also, beginning of Oct., a lot of young pigs.
JOHN J. RUSSELL,
Strawberry Vale Farm,
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200 ACRES. 70 ACRES UNDER CULtivation. Apply to
MRS. GEORGE MILLS,
je22-tf North Saanich.

MUST BE SOLD.

Bay Horse and 2 sets Harness; 1 Express Wagon, half-spring; 1 Phæton.
Apply to J. P. BURGESS,
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100 ACRE FARM all fenced, together with horses, pigs, crop, implements, hay, straw and buildings, on Saanich road, only one hour's drive from Victoria. A bargain, Price, $3,250.

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MRS. CAMPBELL continues to have full charge of this branch of the business, which is a guarantee of artistic work and assures perfect satisfaction.

In stock, a full line of Sealettes, Plushes, Plain and Fancy Mantle Cloths, Trimmings, etc.

WANTED—DRESS AND MANTLE MAKERS,

Only first-class workers need apply.

THE WESTSIDE.

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19th October, 1889.